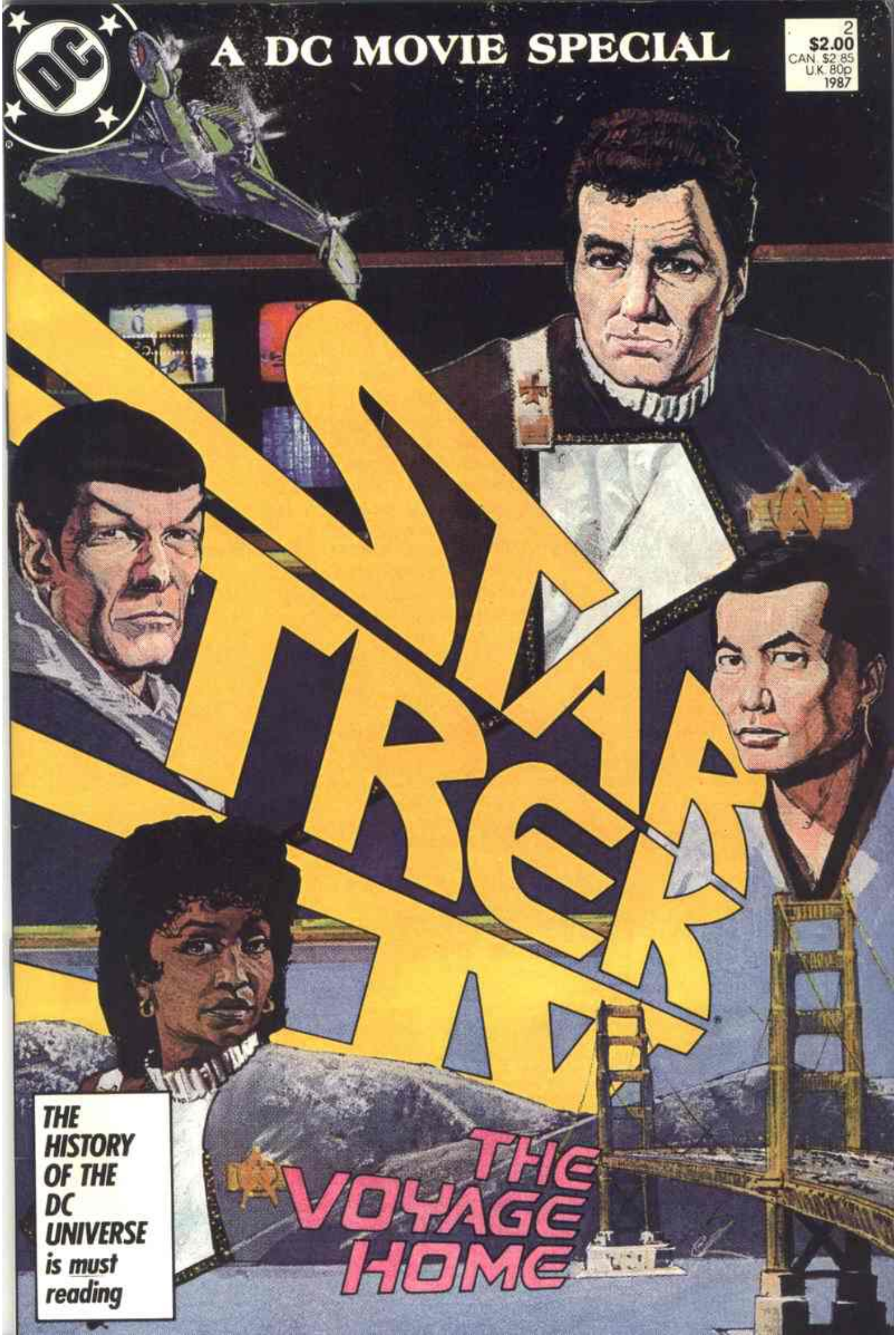
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1987
STAR TREK IV
THE VOYAGE HOME
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A HARVE BENNETT PRODUCTION
A LEONARD NIMOY FILM

STAR TREK® IV: THE VOYAGE HOME

WILLIAM SHATNER LEONARD NIMOY
DeFOREST KELLEY
Co-Starring
JAMES DOOHAN
GEORGE TAKEI
WALTER KOENIG
NICHELLE NICHOLS
and CATHERINE HICKS
Executive Consultant GENE RODDENBERRY
Music by LEONARD ROSENMAN
Director of Photography DONALD PETERMAN, A.S.C.
Executive Producer RALPH WINTER
Based upon STAR TREK Created by GENE RODDENBERRY
Screenplay by
STEVE MEERSON & PETER KRIKES and HARVE BENNETT & NICHOLAS MEYER
Story by LEONARD NIMOY & HARVE BENNETT
Produced by HARVE BENNETT
Directed by LEONARD NIMOY
A PARAMOUNT PICTURE

Adaptation

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UFP
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SCIENCE OFFICER, WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?
IT APPEARS TO BE A PROBE, CAPTAIN, FROM AN INTELLIGENCE UNKNOWN TO US.

CONTINUE TRANSMITTING; UNIVERSAL PEACE AND HELLO IN ALL KNOWN LANGUAGES. COMMUNICATIONS, GET ME STARFLEET COMMAND.
AYE, SIR.
YES, CAPTAIN.

GO AHEAD, CAPTAIN.
STARFLEET COMMAND, THIS IS USS SARATOGA, PATROLLING SECTOR 5, NEUTRAL ZONE. WE ARE TRACKING A PROBE OF UNKNOWN ORIGIN ON APPARENT TRAJECTORY TO THE TERRAN SOLAR SYSTEM. ATTEMPTS TO COMMUNICATE HAVE BEEN NEGATIVE.

CONTINUE TRACKING, SARATOGA. WE WILL ANALYZE TRANSMISSIONS AND ADVISE.
ROGER, STARFLEET. SARATOGA OUT.
RANGE 400,000 KILOMETERS, CLOSING... CAPTAIN, HERE COMES THEIR SIGNAL AGAIN...

IS THEIR SIGNAL CAUSING OUR POWER DRAIN?
I THINK SO, CAPTAIN; IT'S BEING CARRIED ON AN AMPLIFICATION WAVE OF ENORMOUS POWER!
MRAAAWWWKKK

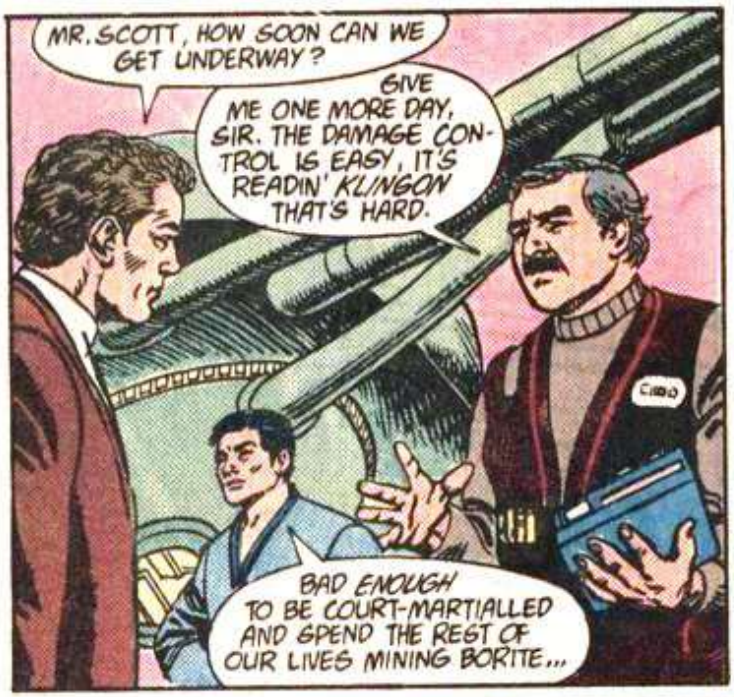
EMERGENCY THRUSTERS!
MRAAAWWWKKKK
NO RESPONSE, CAPTAIN -- WE'RE ON RESERVE POWER ONLY, AND THAT THING'S ON A COLLISION COURSE!
2

ALL HANDS, RIG FOR COLLISION...
NRAAAWHWWKKKH
NRAAAWI
EMERGENCY POWER!
WKKKH
EMERGENCY--!
THEY'VE FINISHED US... AND WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THEY WANT...
GIVE ME WHATEVER YOU'VE GOT ON THE EMERGENCY CHANNEL, PRIORITY-1!
THANK YOU FOR COMING, AMBASSADOR SAREK. IT'S NOT GOING WELL.
FEDERATION OF PLANETS
AM I TOO LATE TO TESTIFY, DR. CHAPEL?
I DON'T KNOW.
COUNCIL
3

THERE! YOU SEE THE DESTRUCTION OF WHICH THE FEDERATION IS CAPABLE...!
AND BEHOLD THE IMAGE OF THE QUINTESSENTIAL DEVIL IN THESE MATTERS--JAMES T. KIRK, RENEGADE AND TERRORIST!
NOT ONLY IS HE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE MURDER OF A KLINGON CREW, AND THE THEFT OF A KLINGON VESSEL...
...BUT EVEN AS THE FEDERATION SPOKE OF PEACE, KIRK WAS SECRETELY DEVELOPING NOT ONLY THE GENESIS TORPEDO...
GENESIS DEVICE
...BUT THE EUPHEMISTICALLY-TITLED "GENESIS PLANET"--A SECRET BASE FROM WHICH TO LAUNCH THE ANNIHILATION OF THE KLINGON PEOPLE!
MR. PRESIDENT, WE DEMAND THE EXTRADITION OF KIRK! WE DEMAND JUSTICE!
KLINGON JUSTICE IS--EUPHEMISTICALLY PUT--A UNIQUE POINT OF VIEW, MR. PRESIDENT...
4

GENESIS WAS PERFECTLY NAMED: THE CREATION OF LIFE, NOT DEATH. IT WAS THE KLINGONS WHO SHED FIRST BLOOD TRYING TO POSSESS ITS SECRETS.
VULCANS ARE WELL-KNOWN AS THE INTELLECTUAL PUPPETS OF THE FEDERATION!
YOUR VESSEL DID DESTROY USS GRISSOM. YOUR MEN DID KILL KIRK'S SON. DO YOU DENY THESE EVENTS?
WE DENY NOTHING! WE HAVE THE RIGHT TO PRESERVE OUR RACE!
DO YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO MURDER?
ORDER. THERE WILL BE NO FURTHER OUTBURSTS FROM THE FLOOR.
MR. PRESIDENT, I HAVE COME TO SPEAK ON BEHALF OF THE ACCUSED.
PERSONAL BIAS! HIS SON WAS SAVED BY KIRK!
AMBASSADOR SAREK, WITH ALL RESPECT, THE COUNCIL'S DELIBERATIONS ARE OVER. YOU HAVE BEEN ALLOWED TO SPEAK IN ORDER TO PUT YOUR VIEWS ON THE RECORD.
THEN KIRK GOES UNPUNISHED?
ADMIRAL KIRK HAS BEEN CHARGED WITH NINE VIOLATIONS OF STARFLEET REGULATIONS--
STARFLEET REGULATIONS? OUTRAGOUS! REMEMBER THIS WELL...
5

THERE WILL BE NO PEACE AS LONG AS KIRK LIVES!
SIGHE SAREK OF VULCAN, WITH ALL RESPECT--WE ASK YOU TO RETURN KIRK AND HIS CREW TO ANSWER FOR THEIR CRIMES.
WITH RESPECT TO YOU, MR. PRESIDENT, THERE IS ONLY ONE CRIME:
"...DENYING KIRK AND HIS CREW THE HONORS THEY SO RICHLY DESERVE."
CAPTAIN'S LOG, STARDATE 8390...
...WE ARE IN THE THIRD MONTH OF OUR VULCAN EXILE, AND IT WAS DR. McCOY, WITH A FINE SENSE OF HISTORICAL IRONY...
...WHO DECIDED ON A NAME FOR OUR CAPTURED KLINGON VESSEL.
HMS BOUNTY
LET THE RECORD SHOW...
...THAT THE COMMANDER AND CREW OF THE LATE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAVE VOTED UNANIMOUSLY TO RETURN TO EARTH TO FACE THE CONSEQUENCES OF THEIR ACTIONS.
THANK YOU ALL... REPAIR STATIONS, PLEASE.
6


MR. SCOTT, HOW SOON CAN WE GET UNDERWAY?
GIVE ME ONE MORE DAY, SIR. THE DAMAGE CONTROL IS EASY, IT'S READIN' KLINGON THAT'S HARD.
BAD ENOUGH TO BE COURT-MARTIALLED AND SPEND THE REST OF OUR LIVES MINING BORITE...

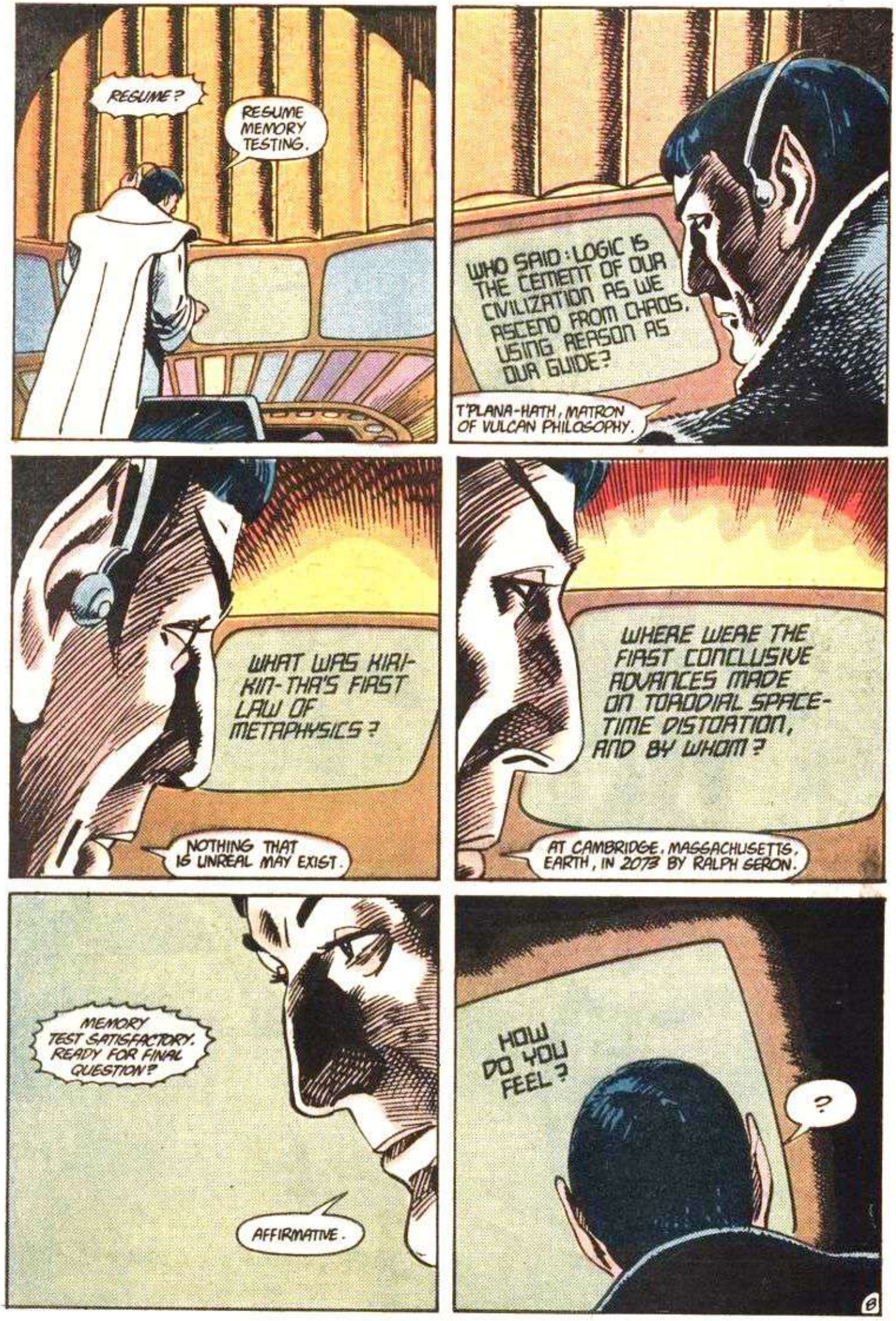
...BUT TO COME HOME IN THIS FLEA TRAP--
WE COULD LEARN A THING OR TWO FROM THIS "FLEA TRAP," DOCTOR. IT HAS A CLOAKING DEVICE THAT'S SECOND TO NONE.
ADMIRAL...?

...HERE IS A DEPOSITION I HAVE MADE. IF IT IS NOT SUFFICIENT--
DON'T CONCERN YOURSELF, SAAVIK; YOUR LEAVE HAS BEEN GRANTED FOR GOOD AND PROPER CAUSE. HOW ARE YOU FEELING?

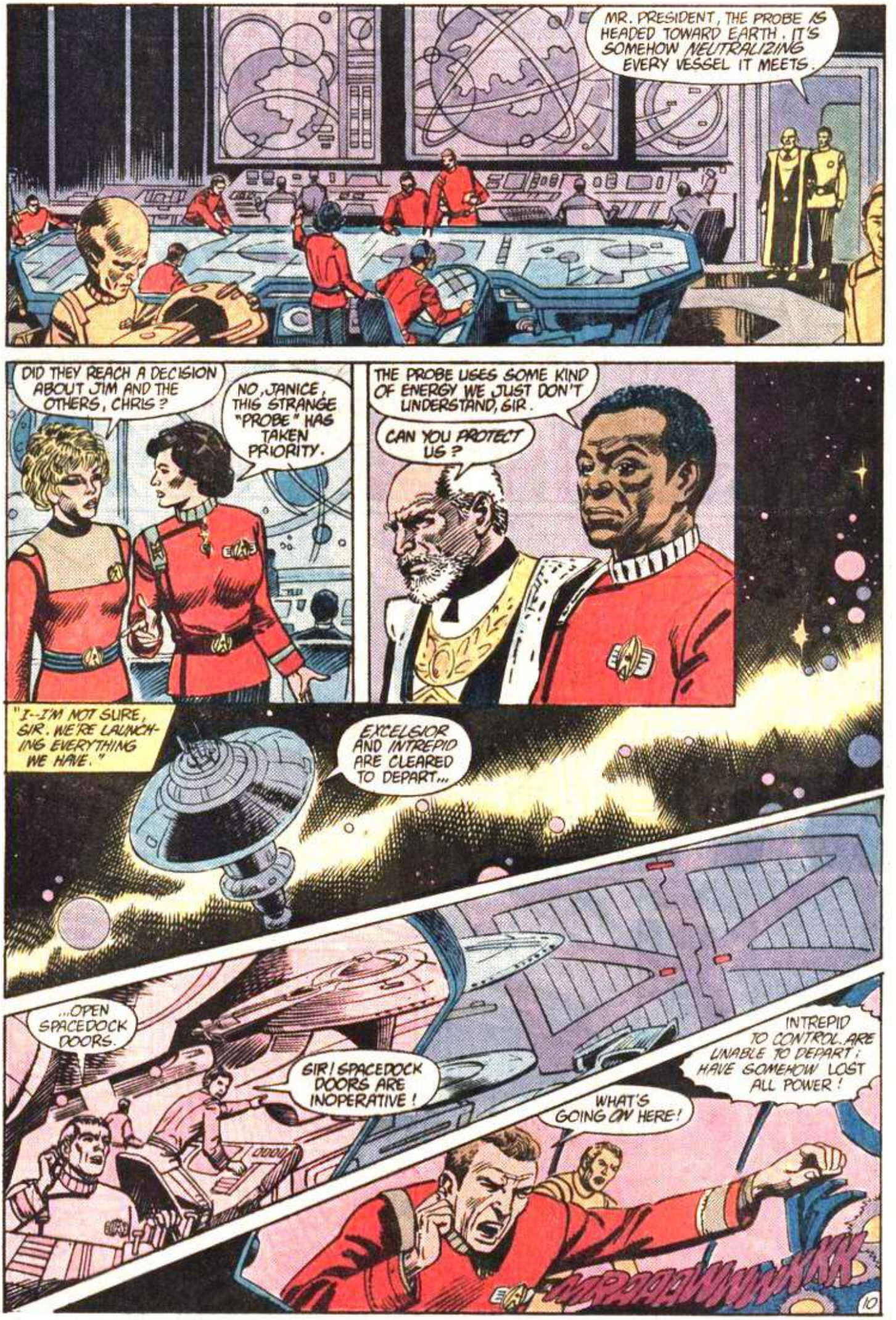
I AM WELL, ADMIRAL.

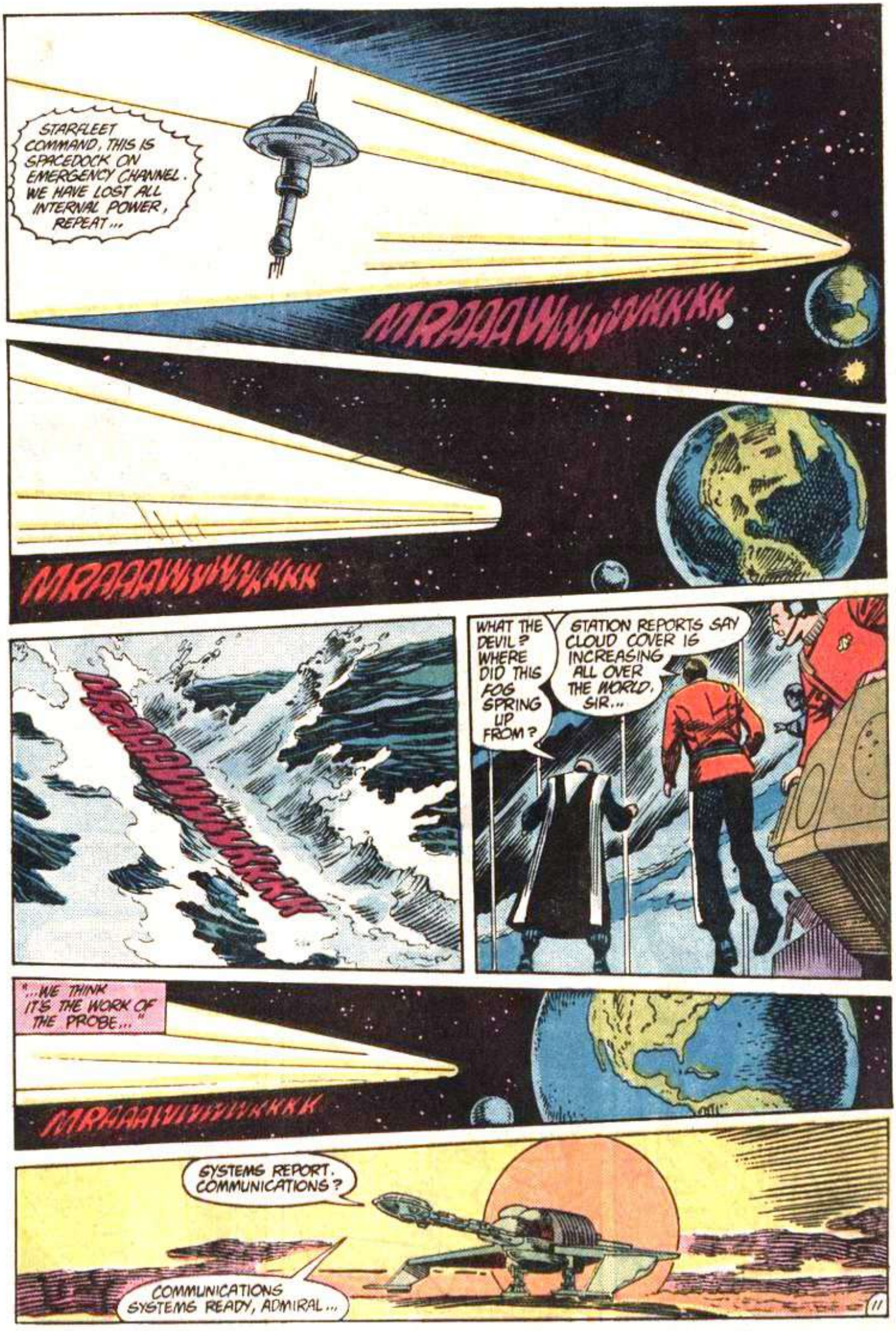
YOU'LL BE IN GOOD HANDS HERE.

7

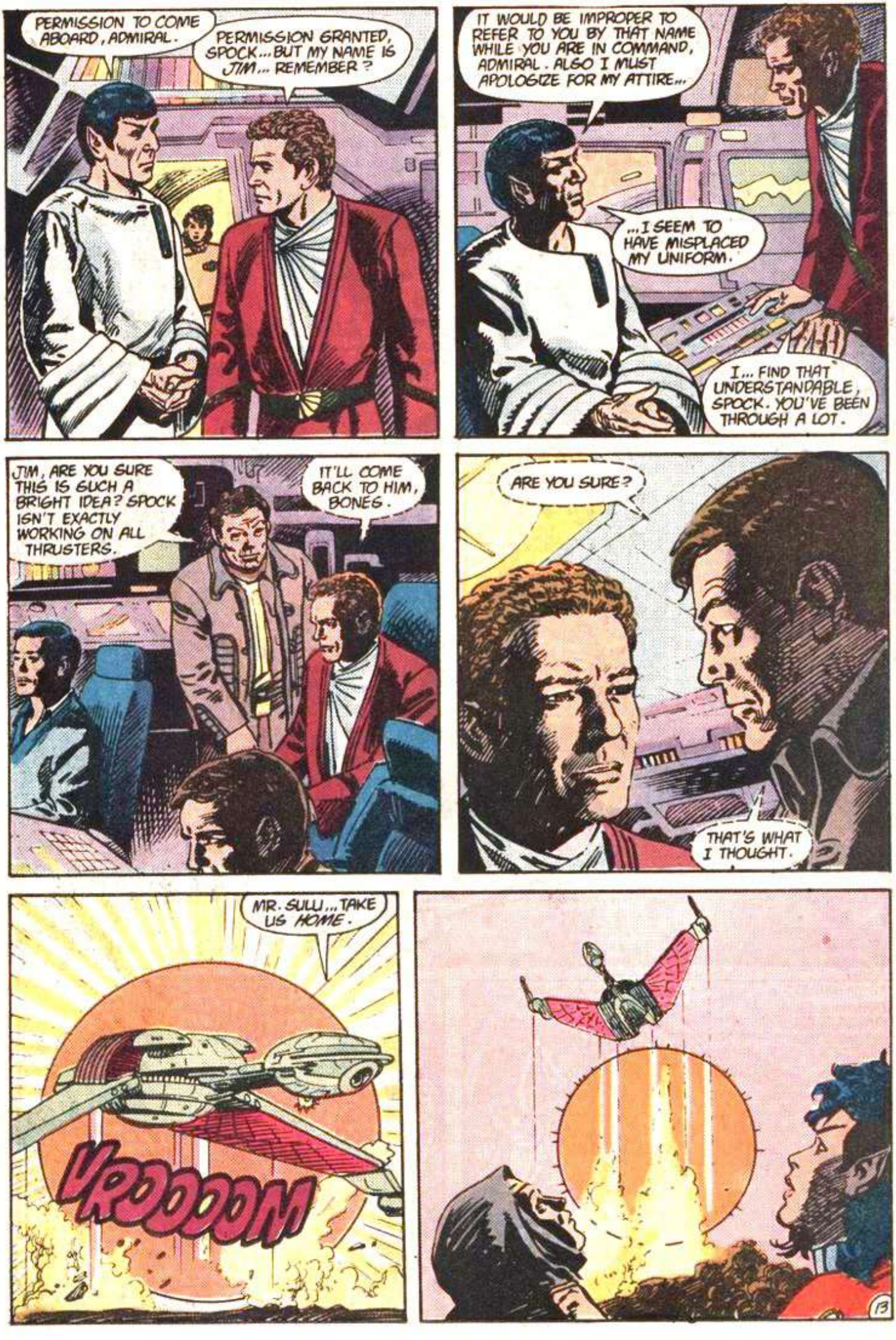

RESUME?
RESUME MEMORY TESTING.
WHO SAID: LOGIC IS THE CEMENT OF OUR CIVILIZATION AS WE ASCEND FROM CHAOS, USING REASON AS OUR GUIDE?
T'PLANA-HATH, MATRON OF VULCAN PHILOSOPHY.
WHAT WAS KIRI-KIN-THA'S FIRST LAW OF METAPHYSICS?
NOTHING THAT IS UNREAL MAY EXIST.
WHERE WERE THE FIRST CONCLUSIVE ADVANCES MADE ON TOROIDIAL SPACE-TIME DISTORTION, AND BY WHOM?
AT CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS, EARTH, IN 2073 BY RALPH SERON.
MEMORY TEST SATISFACTORY. READY FOR FINAL QUESTION?
AFFIRMATIVE.
HOW DO YOU FEEL?
?
8

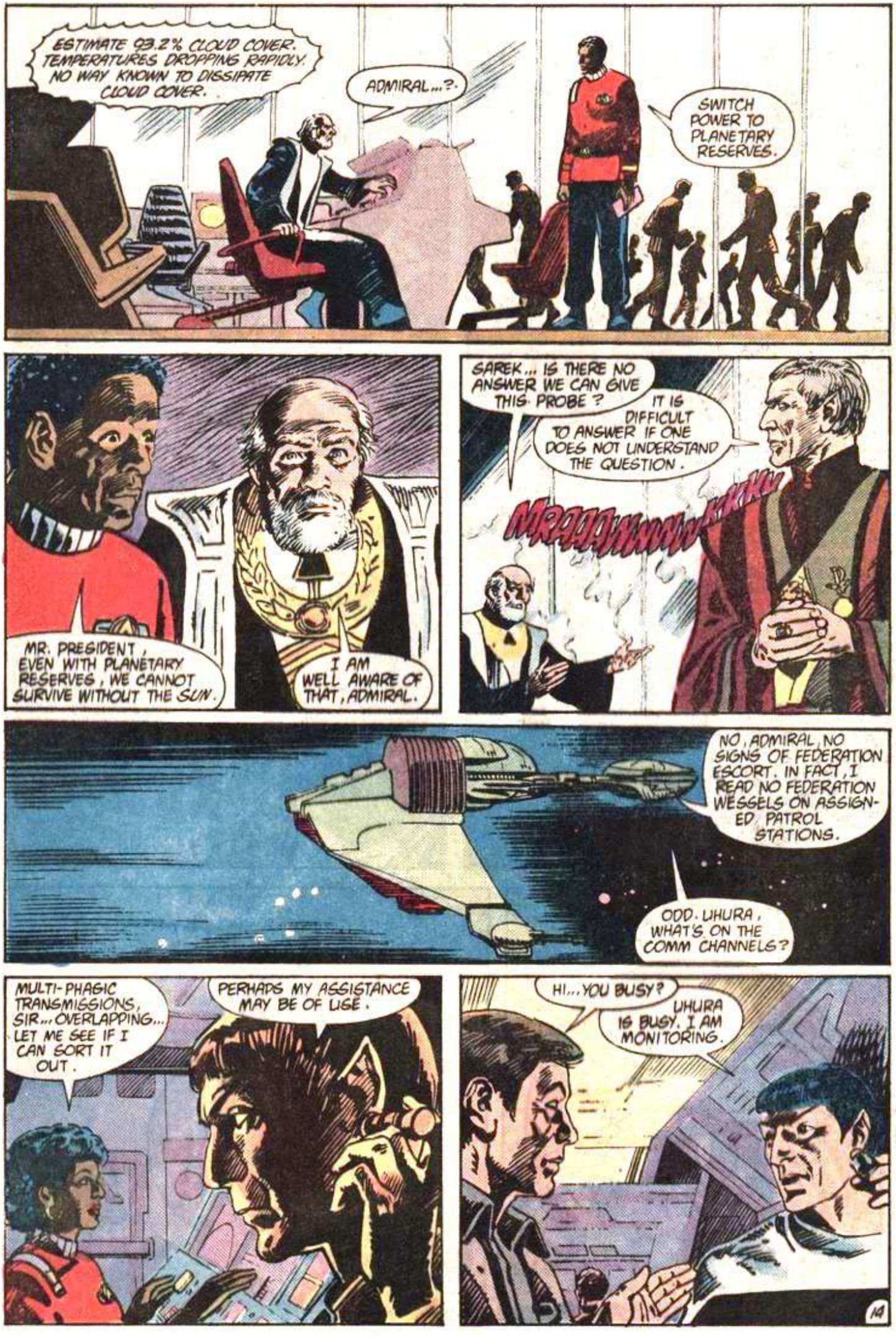
I ...I DO NOT UNDERSTAND...
...I DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE FINAL QUESTION.
YOU ARE HALF-HUMAN. THE COMPUTER KNOWS THAT.
THE QUESTION IS IRRELEVANT, MOTHER. I HAVE NO FEELINGS.
SPOCK... DOES THE GOOD OF THE MANY OUTWEIGH THE GOOD OF THE ONE?
I WOULD ACCEPT THAT AS SELF-EVIDENT.
THEN YOU STAND HERE ALIVE BECAUSE OF A MISTAKE, MADE BY YOUR FLAWED, FEELING HUMAN FRIENDS. THEY HAVE SACRIFICED THEIR FUTURES BECAUSE THEY BELIEVED THE GOOD OF THE ONE--YOU--WAS MORE IMPORTANT TO THEM.
HUMANS OFTEN MAKE ILLOGICAL DECISIONS.
MRAOOWWWWKKKK
STATUS REPORT, ADMIRAL CARTWRIGHT.
9

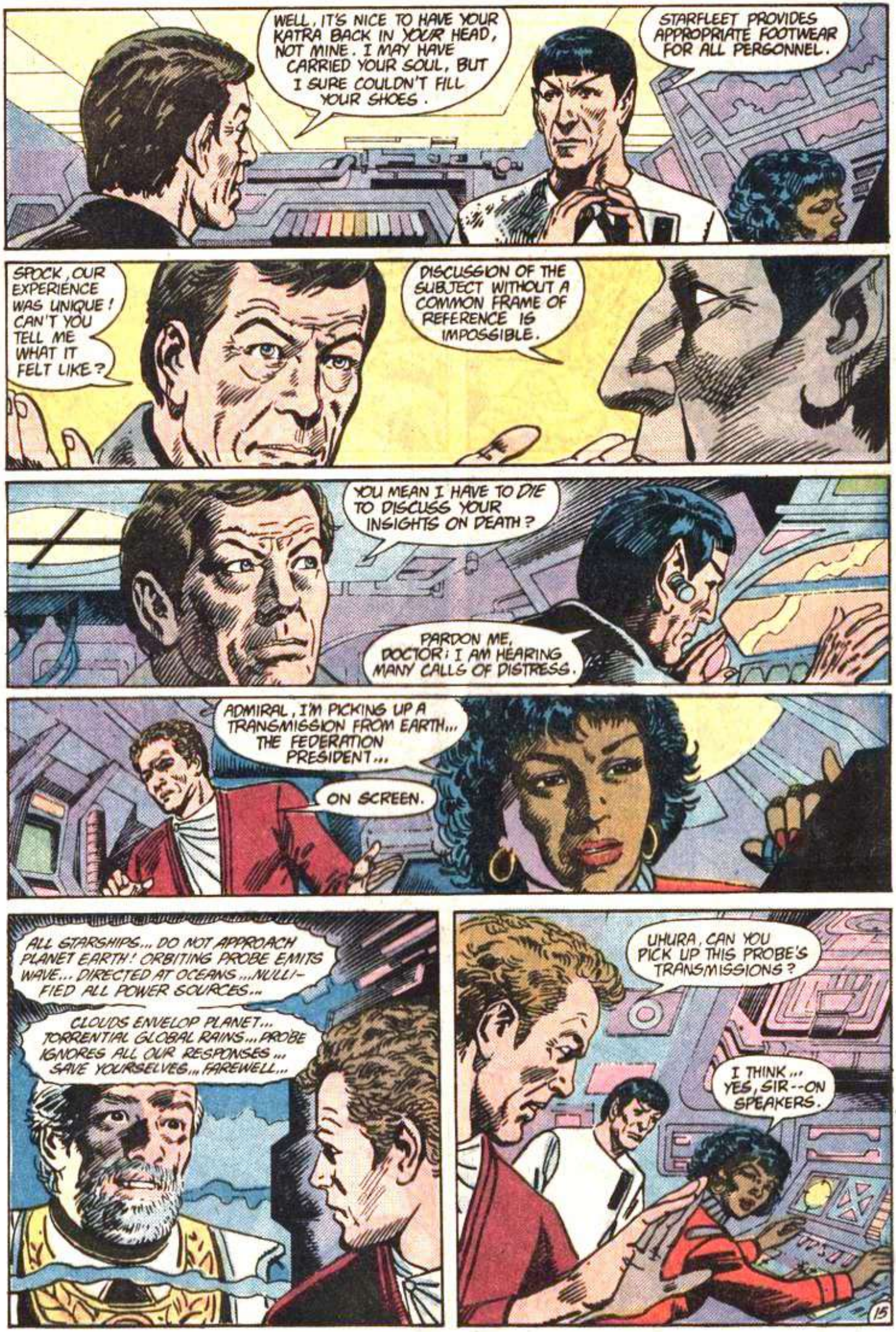

MR. PRESIDENT, THE PROBE IS HEADED TOWARD EARTH. IT'S SOMEHOW NEUTRALIZING EVERY VESSEL IT MEETS.
DID THEY REACH A DECISION ABOUT JIM AND THE OTHERS, CHRIS?
NO, JANICE, THIS STRANGE "PROBE" HAS TAKEN PRIORITY.
THE PROBE USES SOME KIND OF ENERGY WE JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND, SIR.
CAN YOU PROTECT US?
"I--I'M NOT SURE, SIR. WE'RE LAUNCHING EVERYTHING WE HAVE."
EXCELSIOR AND INTREPID ARE CLEARED TO DEPART...
...OPEN SPACEDOCK DOORS.
SIR! SPACEDOCK DOORS ARE INOPERATIVE!
INTREPID TO CONTROL. ARE UNABLE TO DEPART; HAVE SOMEHOW LOST ALL POWER!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!
KRRAAAWWWKKKK
10

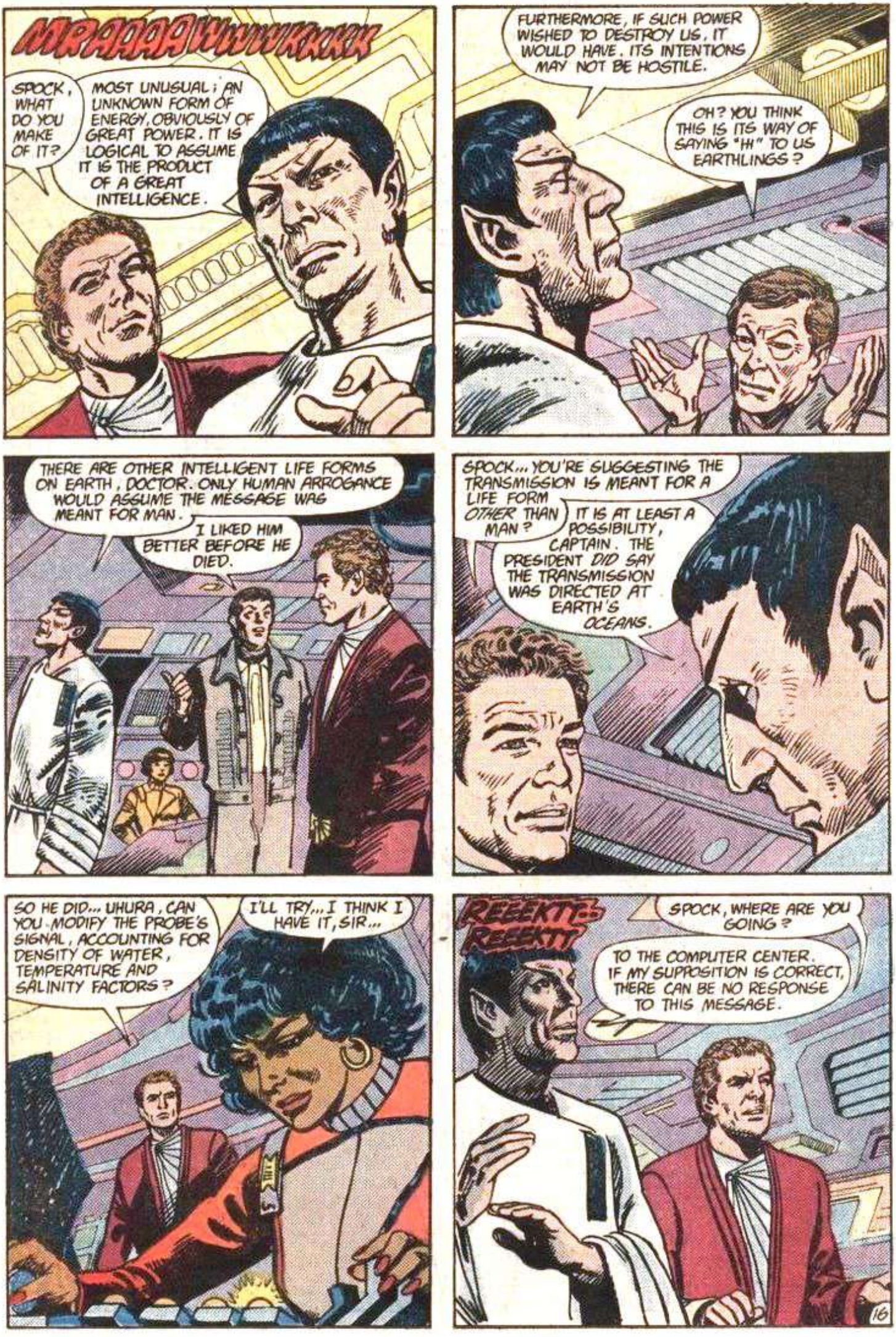

STARFLEET COMMAND, THIS IS SPACEDOCK ON EMERGENCY CHANNEL. WE HAVE LOST ALL INTERNAL POWER, REPEAT...
MRAAAWWWWKKKK
MRAAAWWWWKKKK
MRAAAWWWWKKKK
WHAT THE DEVIL? WHERE DID THIS FOG SPRING UP FROM?
STATION REPORTS SAY CLOUD COVER IS INCREASING ALL OVER THE WORLD, SIR...
"...WE THINK IT'S THE WORK OF THE PROBE..."
MRAAAWWWWKKKK
SYSTEMS REPORT. COMMUNICATIONS?
COMMUNICATIONS SYSTEMS READY, ADMIRAL...

...COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER... READY AS SHE'LL EVER BE.
UNDERSTOOD.
MR. SULU?
GUIDANCE IS FUNCTIONAL, SIR. I'VE ACCESSED THE FEDERATION MEMORY BANKS, AND ONBOARD COMPUTER WILL INTERFACE.
GOOD WORK, SULU. WEAPONS SYSTEMS, MR. CHEKOV?
OPERATIONAL, ADMIRAL. CLOAKING DEVICE NOW AVAILABLE IN ALL MODES OF FLIGHT. WE ARE IN AN ENEMY VESSEL, AFTER ALL.
MOST PRUDENT.
ENGINE ROOM IS READY, SIR, AND I'VE REPLACED THE KLINGON FOOD PACKS. THEY WERE GIVIN' ME A SOUR STOMACH.
APPRECIATED BY ALL, MR. SCOTT. PREPARE FOR DEPARTURE.
WELL, SAAVIK, I GUESS THIS IS GOODBYE. HOW DO YOU FEEL?
FINE, ADMIRAL... SIR...
YOUR SON... DAVID DIED MOST BRAVELY. HE SAVED SPOCK. HE SAVED US ALL. I THOUGHT YOU SHOULD KNOW.
THANK YOU.
GOOD DAY, CAPTAIN SPOCK. MAY YOUR JOURNEY BE FREE OF INCIDENT.
LIVE LONG AND PROSPER, LIEUTENANT.
12


PERMISSION TO COME ABOARD, ADMIRAL.
PERMISSION GRANTED, SPOCK... BUT MY NAME IS JIM... REMEMBER?
IT WOULD BE IMPROPER TO REFER TO YOU BY THAT NAME WHILE YOU ARE IN COMMAND, ADMIRAL. ALSO I MUST APOLOGIZE FOR MY ATTIRE...
...I SEEM TO HAVE MISPLACED MY UNIFORM.
I... FIND THAT UNDERSTANDABLE, SPOCK. YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT.
JIM, ARE YOU SURE THIS IS SUCH A BRIGHT IDEA? SPOCK ISN'T EXACTLY WORKING ON ALL THRUSTERS.
IT'LL COME BACK TO HIM, BONES.
ARE YOU SURE?
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT.
MR. SULU... TAKE US HOME.
KROOOOM
13


ESTIMATE 93.2% CLOUD COVER. TEMPERATURES DROPPING RAPIDLY. NO WAY KNOWN TO DISSIPATE CLOUD COVER.
ADMIRAL...?.
SWITCH POWER TO PLANETARY RESERVES.
MR. PRESIDENT, EVEN WITH PLANETARY RESERVES, WE CANNOT SURVIVE WITHOUT THE SUN.
I AM WELL AWARE OF THAT, ADMIRAL.
SAREK... IS THERE NO ANSWER WE CAN GIVE THIS PROBE?
IT IS DIFFICULT TO ANSWER IF ONE DOES NOT UNDERSTAND THE QUESTION.
NRAAA


WELL, IT'S NICE TO HAVE YOUR KATRA BACK IN YOUR HEAD, NOT MINE. I MAY HAVE CARRIED YOUR SOUL, BUT I SURE COULDN'T FILL YOUR SHOES.
STARFLEET PROVIDES APPROPRIATE FOOTWEAR FOR ALL PERSONNEL.
SPOCK, OUR EXPERIENCE WAS UNIQUE! CAN'T YOU TELL ME WHAT IT FELT LIKE?
DISCUSSION OF THE SUBJECT WITHOUT A COMMON FRAME OF REFERENCE IS IMPOSSIBLE.
YOU MEAN I HAVE TO DIE TO DISCUSS YOUR INSIGHTS ON DEATH?
PARDON ME, DOCTOR; I AM HEARING MANY CALLS OF DISTRESS.
ADMIRAL, I'M PICKING UP A TRANSMISSION FROM EARTH... THE FEDERATION PRESIDENT...
ON SCREEN.
ALL STARSHIPS... DO NOT APPROACH PLANET EARTH! ORBITING PROBE EMITS WAVE... DIRECTED AT OCEANS... NULLIFIED ALL POWER SOURCES...
CLOUDS ENVELOP PLANET... TORRENTIAL GLOBAL RAINS... PROBE IGNORES ALL OUR RESPONSES... SAVE YOURSELVES... FAREWELL...
UHURA, CAN YOU PICK UP THIS PROBE'S TRANSMISSIONS?
I THINK... YES, SIR--ON SPEAKERS.
15


NRAAAAWWWKKKK
SPOCK, WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?
MOST UNUSUAL; AN UNKNOWN FORM OF ENERGY, OBVIOUSLY OF GREAT POWER. IT IS LOGICAL TO ASSUME IT IS THE PRODUCT OF A GREAT INTELLIGENCE.
FURTHERMORE, IF SUCH POWER WISHED TO DESTROY US, IT WOULD HAVE. ITS INTENTIONS MAY NOT BE HOSTILE.
OH? YOU THINK THIS IS ITS WAY OF SAYING "HI" TO US EARTHLINGS?
THERE ARE OTHER INTELLIGENT LIFE FORMS ON EARTH, DOCTOR. ONLY HUMAN ARROGANCE WOULD ASSUME THE MESSAGE WAS MEANT FOR MAN.
I LIKED HIM BETTER BEFORE HE DIED.
SPOCK... YOU'RE SUGGESTING THE TRANSMISSION IS MEANT FOR A LIFE FORM OTHER THAN MAN?
IT IS AT LEAST A POSSIBILITY, CAPTAIN. THE PRESIDENT DID SAY THE TRANSMISSION WAS DIRECTED AT EARTH'S OCEANS.
SO HE DID... UHURA, CAN YOU MODIFY THE PROBE'S SIGNAL, ACCOUNTING FOR DENSITY OF WATER, TEMPERATURE AND SALINITY FACTORS?
I'LL TRY... I THINK I HAVE IT, SIR...
REEKTT-REEKTT
SPOCK, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO THE COMPUTER CENTER. IF MY SUPPOSITION IS CORRECT, THERE CAN BE NO RESPONSE TO THIS MESSAGE.
16

ALL AVAILABLE PERSONNEL FORM RESCUE TEAMS! ALL AVAILABLE PERSONNEL--
SPOCK, WHAT HAVE YOU FOUND?
AS SUSPECTED, ADMIRAL, THE PROBE'S TRANSMISSIONS ARE--SOMEWHAT MODIFIED--THE SONGS SUNG BY HUMPBACK WHALES.
IT'S POSSIBLE... WHALES EXISTED LONG BEFORE MAN...
10 MILLION YEARS EARLIER. HUMPBACKS HAVE BEEN EXTINCT SINCE THE 21ST CENTURY... THE PROBE MAY HAVE BEEN SENT TO CONTACT THEM.
BUT... THERE WON'T BE AN ANSWER...
SPOCK, COULD THE ANSWER TO THIS CALL--THE WHALESONG--BE SIMULATED?
THE SOUNDS, BUT NOT THE LANGUAGE.
WE WOULD BE RESPONDING IN GIBBERISH. UNFORTUNATELY, THE HUMPBACK WHALE WAS INDIGENOUS ONLY TO EARTH. EARTH OF THE PAST.
THEN WE MUST DESTROY THE PROBE BEFORE IT DESTROYS EARTH.
17

ILLOGICAL, ADMIRAL. THE PROBE HAS NEUTRALIZED STARSHIPS; WE WOULD FARE NO BETTER.
BLAST IT, SPOCK, WE CAN'T JUST TURN AWAY! THERE'S GOT TO BE AN ALTERNATIVE!
WE COULD ATTEMPT TO FIND SOME HUMPBACK WHALES.
BUT THEY'RE EXTINCT!
IN THE PRESENT, YES...
"IN THE PRESENT"? WAIT JUST A DAMN MINUTE--
SPOCK, START YOUR COMPUTATIONS FOR THE SLINGSHOT TIME WARP EFFECT. BONES, LET'S PAY SCOTTY A VISIT.
ADMIRAL, THESE WHALE BEASTIES WEIGH 20 TONS OR SO EACH. HOW'LL WE HANDLE ALL THAT WEIGHT?
YOU'LL WORK IT OUT, SCOTTY. AND REMEMBER, THERE WILL BE TWO OF THEM...
...IT TAKES TWO TO TANGO.
ANOTHER GREAT FLOOD AND A KLINGON NOAH'S ARK. WHAT A WAY TO FINALLY GO...
JIM, YOU'RE GOING TO TRAVEL BACK IN TIME, PICK UP SOME WHALES, AND HOPE THEY CAN TELL THIS PROBE WHAT TO DO WITH ITSELF? IT'S INSANE!
IF YOU'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA, DOCTOR, NOW'S THE TIME -- NO PUN INTENDED.
18

COMPUTATIONS IN PROGRESS, ADMIRAL.
EXCELLENT, SPOCK. UHURA, GET ME THROUGH TO STARFLEET COMMAND.
SIR, I'M PICKING UP A FAINT TRANSMISSION... IT'S FROM ADMIRAL KIRK!
KIRK?
STARFLEET... YOU READ?... ATTEMPT TIME TRAVEL... EXTINCT SPECIES... PROPER RESPONSE. DO... READ ME?
STABILIZE HIS SIGNAL! EMERGENCY RESERVE!
SIR, EMERGENCY POWER UNAVAILABLE..!
GOOD FORTUNE, KIRK... TO YOU, AND ALL WHO JOURNEY WITH YOU.
READY TO ENGAGE COMPUTER, ADMIRAL. WE SHOULD ARRIVE IN THE LATE 20TH CENTURY.
CAN'T YOU BE MORE SPECIFIC, MR. SPOCK?
I HAVE HAD TO PROGRAM MANY OF THE VARIABLES FROM MEMORY, ADMIRAL-- FUEL CONSUMPTION, MASS OF THIS VESSEL, THE WHALES' LOCATION...
YOU'VE PROGRAMMED THOSE FROM MEMORY?
19

I HAVE.
THE MEMORY OF A MAN WHOSE BRAIN WAS SCRAMBLED LIKE AN EGG! "ANGELS AND MINISTERS OF GRACE, DEFEND US."
HAMLET.
ACT I.
SCENE 4.
MR. SPOCK, NONE OF US HAS ANY DOUBTS ABOUT YOUR MEMORY.
VE ARE VITHIN THE SUN'S GRAVITATIONAL RANGE, SIR.
SHIELDS, MR. CHEKOV... AND MAY FORTUNE FAVOR THE FOOLISH.
MR. SULU, WARP SPEED.
AYE, SIR...
ADMIRAL, I DON'T THINK SHE'LL HOLD TOGETHER!
IT'S TOO LATE NOW, SCOTTY...
20

NOW, SULU--
KRA-KOOOOM
BREAKAWAY SPEED!
UNHHHH... MIST-- MR. SULU...?
BREAKING... THRUSTERS SEEM TO HAVE FIRED, SIR...
SCREEN ON.
EARTH, ALL RIGHT... BUT WHEN? SPOCK?
JUDGING BY THE POLLUTION CONTENT OF THE ATMOSPHERE, I BELIEVE WE HAVE ARRIVED AT THE LATE 20th CENTURY.
ADMIRAL, I AM RECEIVING WHALE SONGS.
HOME IN ON THE STRONGEST SIGNAL, UHURA. DESCEND FROM ORBIT.
ADMIRAL, WE ARE CERTAINLY VISIBLE TO THE TRACKING DEVICES OF THIS ERA.
QUITE RIGHT, SPOCK. CHEKOV, ENGAGE CLOAKING DEVICE.
21

INDIVIDUAL WHALESONG GETTING STRONGER... ADMIRAL, IT'S COMING FROM DIRECTLY AHEAD-- FROM SAN FRANCISCO.
FROM A CITY? THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE...
ADMIRAL, YOU AND SPOCK HAD BETTER GET DOWN HERE... WE'VE GOT TROUBLE!
IT'S THE DILITHIUM CRYSTALS, SIR... THEY'RE GIVING OUT-- DE-CRYSTALIZING. I'D SAY WE'VE GOT 24 HOURS BEFORE WE'RE COMPLETELY POWERLESS.
WE CAN'T BE STOPPED BY THIS. ISN'T THERE ANY WAY DILITHIUM CAN BE RE-CRYSTALIZED?
SORRY, SIR. EVEN IN THE 23RD CENTURY, WE CAN'T DO THAT.
THERE IS A 20th CENTURY POSSIBILITY.
EXPLAIN.
THERE WAS A BRIEF FLIRTATION WITH NUCLEAR FISSION REACTORS IN THIS ERA. SOME SHOULD STILL BE EXTANT.
BUT HOW WOULD THAT HELP, SPOCK?
A DEVICE COULD BE FASHIONED TO COLLECT THE FISSION REACTOR'S HIGH ENERGY PHOTONS; THESE PHOTONS ARE THEORIZED TO CAUSE CRYSTALLINE RESTRUCTURING... THEORETICALLY.
WHERE WOULD WE FIND ONE OF THESE FISSION REACTORS... THEORETICALLY?
"NUCLEAR POWER WAS WIDELY USED IN NAVAL VESSELS, SUCH AS THOSE FOUND IN SAN FRANCISCO NAVAL YARD."
MR. SULU, SET US DOWN IN GOLDEN GATE PARK.
WHOOOOOOM
22

WE'LL DIVIDE INTO TEAMS. COMMANDERS UHURA AND CHEKOV ARE ASSIGNED TO THE FISSION REACTOR PROBLEM.
YES, SIR.

DR. MCCOY, YOU, MR. SCOTT, AND COMMANDER SULU WILL PROCURE FOR US A SUITABLE WHALE TANK.
I'M A DOCTOR, NOT AN OCEANOGRAPHER!

CAPTAIN SPOCK AND I WILL ATTEMPT TO TRACE THESE WHALE SONGS TO THEIR SOURCE.
I WANT YOU ALL TO BE VERY CAREFUL. FROM VISITING THIS ERA BEFORE, WE KNOW IT TO BE AN EXTREMELY PRIMITIVE AND PARANOID CULTURE. THESE PEOPLE HAVE NEVER SEEN AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL BEFORE.

VERY GOOD, MR. SPOCK.

EVERYONE REMEMBER WHERE WE PARKED.

SPREAD OUT, ALL OF YOU... TRY NOT TO LOOK CONSPICUOUS.
DELI
DAMN, THEY'RE STILL USING MONEY... WE'RE GOING TO NEED SOME. SPOCK, YOU COME WITH ME.
ANTIQUES
WE BUY AND SELL
SUTTON'S
SMOKE JOKEY CLUB
SKREEEEE!!
WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, YOU DUMB ASS!
AND A...
...A...
...A DOUBLE DUMB ASS TO YOU!
MOTINS
ADMIRAL, YOUR USE OF PROFANITY--
IT'S SIMPLY THE WAY THEY TALK, SPOCK.
AND CALL ME "JIM"!
YES, THEY'RE 18th CENTURY AMERICAN... QUITE VALUABLE...
24

...YOU'RE SURE YOU WANT TO PART WITH THEM?
HOW MUCH WILL YOU GIVE ME?
ADMIRAL, THOSE WERE A BIRTHDAY PRESENT FROM DR. McCOY.
AND THEY WILL BE AGAIN, SPOCK; THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF IT.
I'LL GIVE YOU 200 BUCKS, TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT.
I'LL TAKE IT.
IS THAT A LOT?
THIS MAY NOT BE A LOT OF MONEY, BUT IT'S ALL WE HAVE, SO NOBODY SPLURGE. GOOD HUNTING.
CITY MAP
A JUXTAPOSING OF OUR COORDINATES WITH THIS MAP SHOULD SHOW US WHERE THE WHALES ARE LOCATED.
NO, SPOCK, I THINK WE'LL FIND WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR AT THE CETACEAN INSTITUTE IN SAUSALITO. TWO HUMPBACKS CALLED GEORGE AND GRACIE.
MAP
HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS?
SEE GEORGE AND GRACIE THE ONLY HUMPBACK WHALES IN CAPTIVITY - AT THE CETACEAN INSTITUTE, SAUSAL
SIMPLE LOGIC.
25

ADMIRAL, IS THE TERM "EXACT CHANGE" ANOTHER FORM OF PROFANITY?
TEAM LEADER, THIS IS TEAM 2. COME IN, PLEASE...
TEAM 2, KIRK HERE.
ADMIRAL, WE HAVE FOUND THE NUCLEAR WESSEL. WE WILL BEAM IN TONIGHT, COLLECT THE PHOTONS AND BE GONE BEFORE ANYONE SUSPECTS.
WELL DONE, CHEKOV.
USS ENTERPRISE CVN 65
AND ADMIRAL, YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHICH WESSEL IT IS...
76

CHEKOV AND UHURA HAVE FOUND--
EXCUSE ME, ADMIRAL?
EXCUSE ME, COULD YOU PLEASE TURN THAT THING--
--DOWN?
KLIK
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
AS YOU OBSERVED, A PRIMITIVE CULTURE.
CETACEAN INSTITUTE, SAUSALITO.
CETACEAN INSTITUTE
MY NAME'S DR. GILLIAN TAYLOR, BUT YOU CAN CALL ME GILLIAN. I'LL BE YOUR GUIDE THIS MORNING. FIRST, I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE YOU TO THE INSTITUTE'S PRIDE AND JOY...
"...THE ONLY TWO HUMPBACK WHALES IN CAPTIVITY, GEORGE AND GRACIE. THEY WEIGH 45,000 POUNDS EACH..."
27

IT'S PERFECT, SPOCK, A MALE AND A FEMALE. WE CAN BEAM THEM UP AND CONSIDER OURSELVES DAMN LUCKY.
NOW IF YOU'LL FOLLOW ME...
...HERE'S A MUCH BETTER WAY TO SEE THEM -- UNDERWATER. TAKE A GOOD LOOK, BECAUSE SOON WE'LL BE SENDING THEM BACK TO THE OCEAN.
SPOCK?
REEEKTT-REEEKT
WHAT YOU'RE HEARING IS THE WHALESONG, SUNG BY THE MALE. WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT PURPOSE THE SONGS SERVE.
MAYBE HE'S SINGING TO THE MAN.
MAN? WHAT--
WHAT THE HELL? EXCUSE ME!
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU? WHAT THE HELL WERE YOU DOING IN THERE?
HE DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM, I ASSURE--
I WAS... ATTEMPTING THE HELL TO COMMUNICATE.
28

OH, YOU WERE? WELL, I WANT YOU GUYS THE HELL OUT OF HERE, RIGHT NOW...
"...OR I CALL THE COPS!"
SPOCK, DON'T TRY USING PROFANITY LIKE THE LOCALS. YOU HAVEN'T QUITE GOT THE HANG OF IT YET.
UNDERSTOOD, ADMIRAL.
DID YOU LEARN ANYTHING FROM YOUR MIND MELD?
THE WHALES ARE VERY UNHAPPY ABOUT THE WAY THEIR SPECIES HAS BEEN TREATED BY MAN.
THEY HAVE A RIGHT TO BE. DID THEY UNDERSTAND YOU? DO YOU THINK THEY'LL HELP US?
I BELIEVE I WAS SUCCESSFUL IN COMMUNICATING OUR INTENTIONS.
IT'S ALL RIGHT, THEY DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM...
GILLIAN, I HEARD THERE WAS SOME EXCITEMENT.
REEEKKT
REEEKKT
IT WAS NOTHING, BOB. JUST A COUPLE OF KOOKS. THEY'RE OKAY.
BUT YOU'RE NOT, I CAN TELL. I'VE KNOWN YOU TOO LONG.
BOB... IT'S TEARING ME APART... TO HAVE TO SEND THEM BACK INTO THE OCEAN...
WE CAN'T AFFORD TO EVEN FEED THEM, KIDDO. IT'S NOT FAIR TO THEM.
29

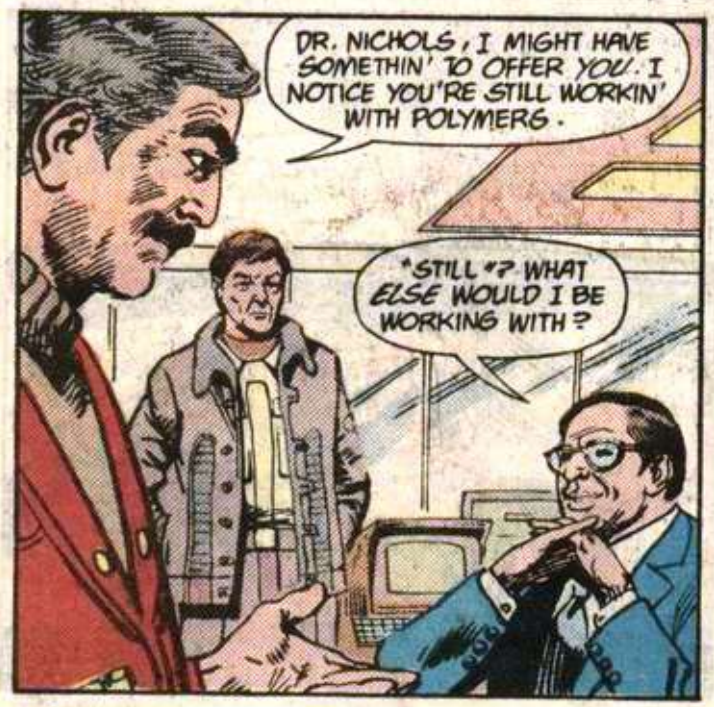
AND AFTER ALL, IT'S NOT LIKE THEY'RE HUMAN BEINGS. THEIR INTELLIGENCE HAS IN NO WAY BEEN PROVEN COMPARABLE TO OURS--.
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT MY COMPASSION FOR SOMEONE IS NOT LIMITED TO MY ESTIMATE OF THEIR INTELLIGENCE!
WE ALL SQUARED AWAY, JOE?
YEAH, DR. BRIGGS... BUT DR. TAYLOR'S GONNA GO BERSERK.
IT'S THE ONLY WAY, JOE. SHE'LL CALL ME NAMES FOR AWHILE, BUT THEN SHE'LL UNDERSTAND.
AFTER ALL, IT'S FOR HER OWN GOOD.
WELL, WELL!
WALKING? I THOUGHT YOU'D BE TAKING THE WHALE EXPRESS BACK HOME.
THERE'S REALLY VERY LITTLE POINT IN MY TRYING TO EXPLAIN.
I'LL BUY THAT. C'MON, LET ME GIVE YOU A LIFT. I HAVE A NOTORIOUS WEAKNESS FOR HARD LUCK CASES.
WE DON'T WANT TO BE ANY TROUBLE.
YOU'VE ALREADY BEEN THAT...
30

...BESIDES, I WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU WERE REALLY TRYING TO DO BACK THERE. WAS IT SOME KIND OF MACHO THING, OR WHAT?
CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING?
WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO THE WHALES WHEN YOU RELEASE THEM?
YOU'RE NOT FROM THE MILITARY, ARE YOU? TRYING TO TRAIN WHALES TO RETRIEVE TORPEDOES, OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT?
NO, IT'S NOTHING LIKE--
GRACIE IS PREGNANT.
WHAT? HOW CAN YOU KNOW THAT?
WE KNOW LOTS OF THINGS, GILLIAN... AND WE CAN HELP YOU... IN WAYS THAT, FRANKLY, YOU COULDN'T POSSIBLY IMAGINE.
YOU KNOW, I'VE GOT A HUNCH WE'D ALL BE A LOT HAPPIER TALKING OVER DINNER. WHAT DO YOU SAY?
MAYBE... YOU GUYS LIKE ITALIAN FOOD?
YES.
NO.
SIGH
31

PLEXICORP
WHERE THE FUTURE IS PLASTICS.
WELL, SO MUCH FOR THE TOUR OF OUR HUMBLE PLANT. I MUST SAY, PROFESSOR...

...YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF ENGINEERING IS MOST IMPRESSIVE.
BACK HOME, WE CALL "PROFESSOR SCOTT" THE MIRACLE WORKER.

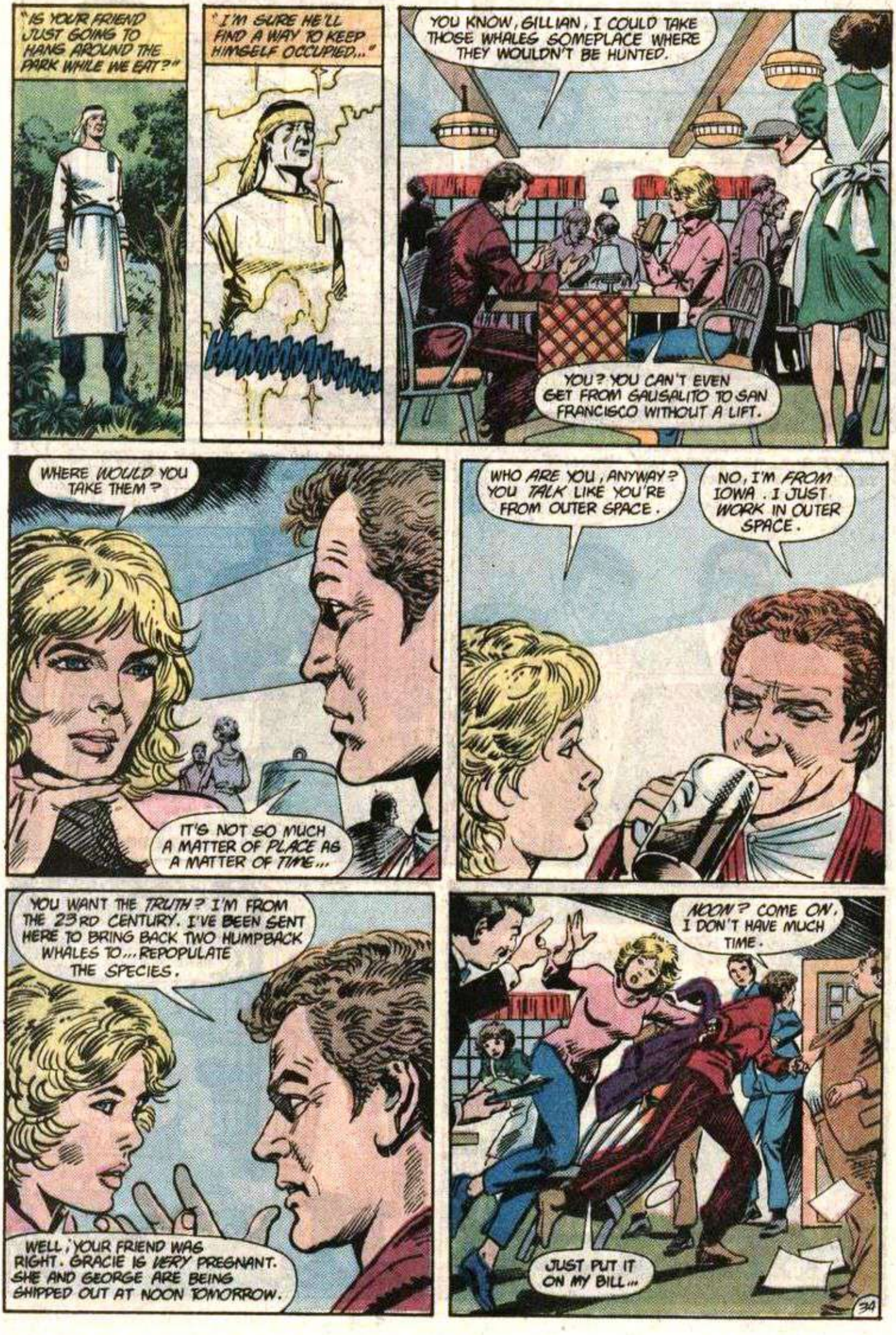
IS THAT RIGHT? WELL, MAY I OFFER YOU GENTLEMEN ANYTHING?


DR. NICHOLS, I MIGHT HAVE SOMETHIN' TO OFFER YOU. I NOTICE YOU'RE STILL WORKIN' WITH POLYMERS.
"STILL"? WHAT ELSE WOULD I BE WORKING WITH?

AH, WHAT ELSE INDEED? LET ME PUT IT ANOTHER WAY; HOW THICK WOULD A PIECE O'YOUR PLEXIGLASS NEED TO BE AT 60 FEET BY 10 FEET TO WITHSTAND THE PRESSURE OF 18,000 CUBIC FEET OF WATER?
THAT'S EASY...

...6 INCHES THICK. WE CARRY STUFF THAT BIG IN STOCK.
YES, BUT SUPPOSE -- JUST SUPPOSE--I COULD SHOW YOU A WAY T' MANUFACTURE A WALL THAT WOULD DO THE SAME JOB...
...BUT WAS ONLY ONE INCH THICK. THAT'D BE WORTH SOMETHIN' T'YOU, EH?

...ARE YOU JOKING?
THE PROFESSOR NEVER JOKES. PERHAPS HE COULD USE YOUR COMPUTER...
COMPUTER--
JUST USE THE KEYBOARD, PROFESSOR.
AH, A KEYBOARD... HOW QUAINT...
KLIKA TAKKA TAKKA
INCREDIBLE... THIS MATRIX YIELDS... TRANSPARENT ALUMINUM?
YOU'LL BE RICH BEYOND THE DREAMS OF AVARICE.
WHY DON'T YOU THINK IT OVER FOR A MINUTE, LAD?
YOU KNOW, IF WE GIVE HIM THE FORMULA, WE'LL BE ALTERING THE FUTURE.
WHY? HOW DO YOU KNOW HE DINNA INVENT THE THING?
HOW DO YOU KNOW GRACIE'S PREGNANT? NOBODY KNOWS THAT.
GRACIE DOES.
I'LL BE RIGHT HERE, ADMIRAL.
SEE YOU LATER, OLD FRIEND.


"IS YOUR FRIEND JUST GOING TO HANG AROUND THE PARK WHILE WE EAT?"
"I'M SURE HE'LL FIND A WAY TO KEEP HIMSELF OCCUPIED..."
HMMMMMMMMM
YOU KNOW, GILLIAN, I COULD TAKE THOSE WHALES SOMEPLACE WHERE THEY WOULDN'T BE HUNTED.
YOU? YOU CAN'T EVEN GET FROM SAUSALITO TO SAN FRANCISCO WITHOUT A LIFT.
WHERE WOULD YOU TAKE THEM?
IT'S NOT SO MUCH A MATTER OF PLACE AS A MATTER OF TIME...
WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY? YOU TALK LIKE YOU'RE FROM OUTER SPACE.
NO, I'M FROM IOWA. I JUST WORK IN OUTER SPACE.
YOU WANT THE TRUTH? I'M FROM THE 23RD CENTURY. I'VE BEEN SENT HERE TO BRING BACK TWO HUMPBACK WHALES TO... REPOPULATE THE SPECIES.
WELL, YOUR FRIEND WAS RIGHT. GRACIE IS VERY PREGNANT. SHE AND GEORGE ARE BEING SHIPPED OUT AT NOON TOMORROW.
NOON? COME ON, I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.
JUST PUT IT ON MY BILL...
34

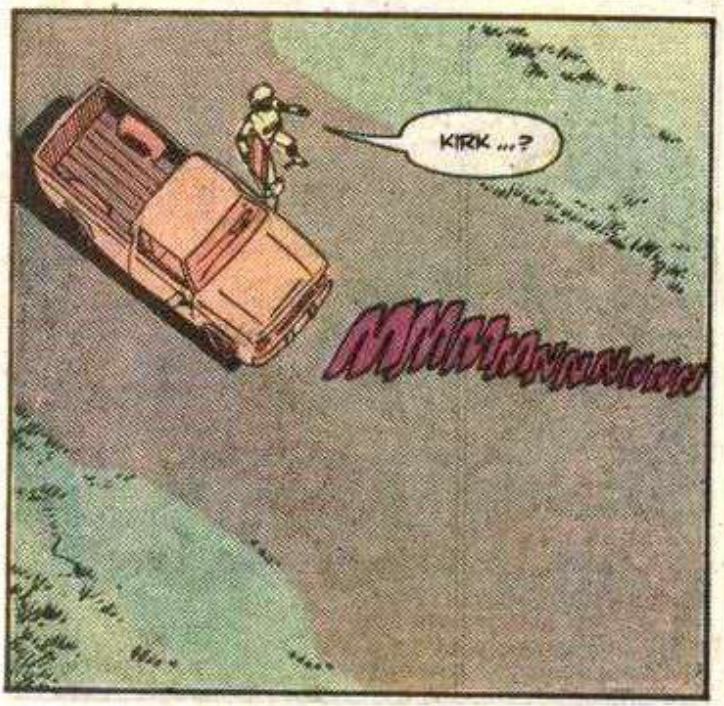
USS ENTERPRISE CVN 65
HHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH
REACTOR ROOM
AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY
THIS WAY, UHURA.
BREAK OUT THE COLLECTING DEVICE.
HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE?
WITH THIS TECHNOLOGY? NO WAY OF TELLING...
REACTOR ROOM
SECURITY CLEARANCE ONLY
...DEPENDS ON HOW MUCH SHIELDING IS BETWEEN US AND THE REACTOR.
WHHHHHHHHHHHH
YES, WE'RE GOING TO TAG GEORGE AND GRACIE WITH RADIO TRANSMITTERS, SO WE CAN KEEP TABS ON THEM--IF THE DAMN HUNTERS DON'T GET THEM FIRST--
--BUT I CAN'T TELL YOU THE FREQUENCY! IT'S CLASSIFIED!
ALL RIGHT, GILLIAN. BUT I'M HERE TO TAKE TWO HUMPBACK WHALES TO THE 23RD CENTURY, ANY TWO...
35

... BUT I'D JUST AS SOON TAKE YOURS. BETTER FOR THEM, BETTER FOR ME, AND BETTER FOR YOU.
I BET YOU'RE A DAMN GOOD POKER PLAYER.

THE BEST.

THINK ABOUT IT... BUT DON'T TAKE TOO LONG. IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND, THIS IS WHERE I'LL BE.
HERE? IN THE PARK?
HERE.

?
HMMMMMMMMMM


KIRK ...?

STATUS?
THE WHALE TANK WILL BE FINISHED BY MORNING, ADMIRAL; WE HAVE NO WORD FROM UHURA AND CHEKOV SINCE BEAM-IN.
36

DAMN. WE'VE BEEN SO LUCKY... WE HAVE THE TWO PERFECT WHALES IN OUR HANDS, BUT IF WE DON'T MOVE QUICKLY, WE'LL LOSE THEM!
IN THAT EVENT, THE PROBABILITIES ARE THAT OUR MISSION WOULD FAIL.
OUR MISSION?! GOD DAMN IT, SPOCK, YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT THE LIVES OF EVERY HUMAN ON EARTH!
YOU'RE HALF-HUMAN, HAVEN'T YOU GOT ANY FEELINGS ABOUT THAT?
I...
...I DO NOT UNDER-STAND.
YES, CHIEF, WE'RE PICKING UP THE INTERFERENCE DOWN HERE, TOO. WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?
YES, I AGREE.
ALERT SECURITY-- WE HAVE AN INTRUDER IN THE REACTOR ROOM.
YESSIR!
IT'S FINISHED.
UHURA TO MR. SCOTT... COME IN, SCOTTY...
BEEP BEEP
AYE, LASS, I HEAR YOU. MY POWER'S MINIMAL, SO I'LL HAVE T'BRING YOU IN ONE AT A TIME...
37

...STAND BY...
STANDING BY, MR. SCOTT... HOW SOON?

SCOTTY? NOW WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO--
FREEZE!

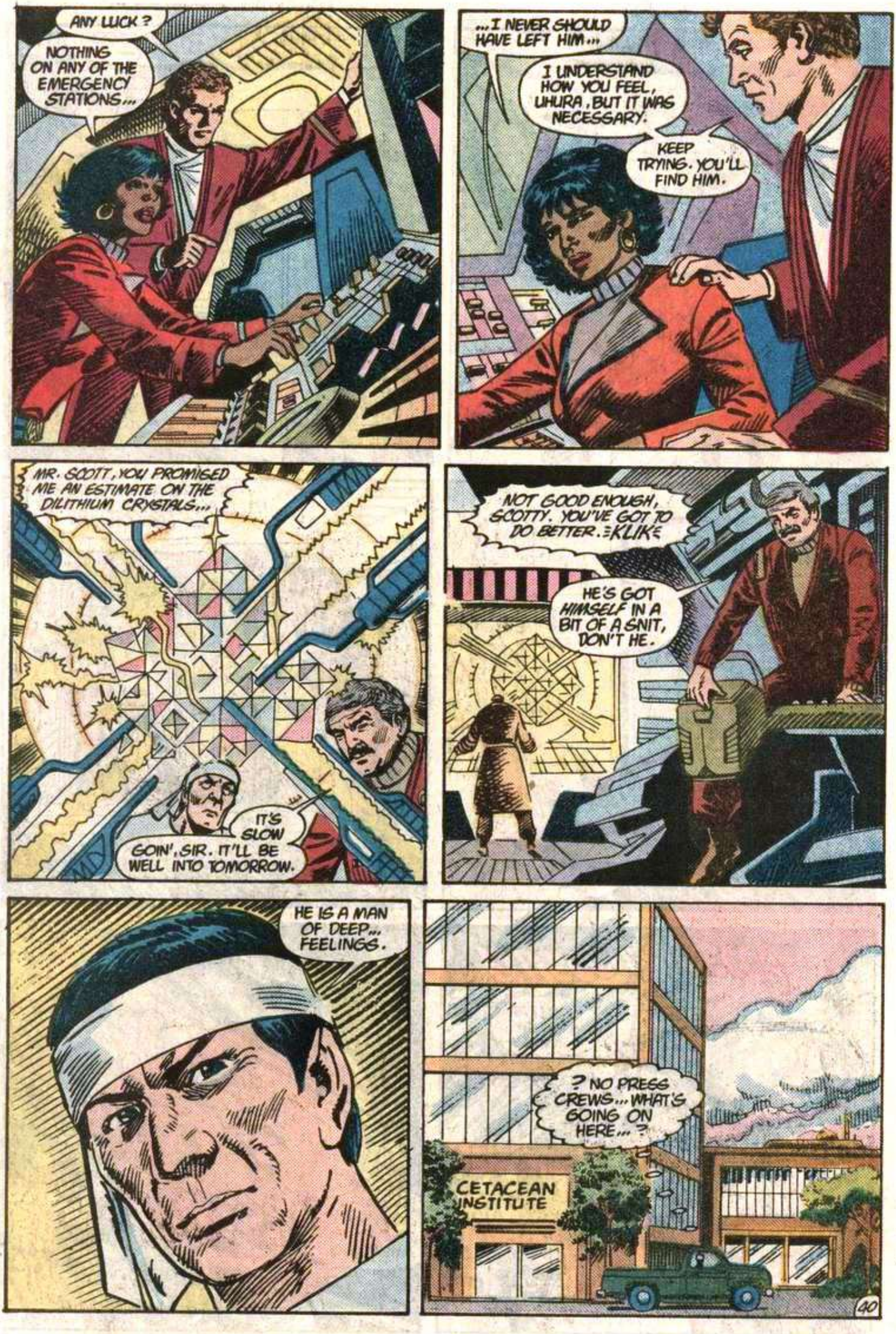
CERTAINLY. BUT, COULD YOU TELL ME...
PRECISELY WHAT DOES THAT MEAN-- "FREEZE"?

SECURITY
ALL RIGHT, "COMMANDER," LET'S TAKE IT FROM THE TOP.

SIGH! I HAVE TOLD YOU. I AM LT. COMMANDER PAVEL CHEKOV, IN STARFLEET, UNITED FEDERATION OF PLANETS, SERVICE NUMBER 656-58273
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
I THINK HE'S A RUSSKIE...

NO KIDDING.
...BUT I ALSO THINK HE'S A RETARD OR SOMETHING. LET'S HAND THIS ONE OVER TO WASHING--
DO NOT MOVE.

GIVE US THE RAY GUN, PAL.
I VARN YOU. LIE ON THE FLOOR, OR I VILL HAVE TO STUN YOU.
GO AHEAD. STUN ME.
I'M WERY SORRY, BUT--
IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE RADIATION...
Vree...Vip
BETTER SOUND A GENERAL ALARM, BUT TELL THEM TO GO EASY ON HIM.
AOOSAH AOOSAH
VUN LEAP AND I AM HOME FR--
DAMN-- SOMEBODY GET AN AMBULANCE.
39

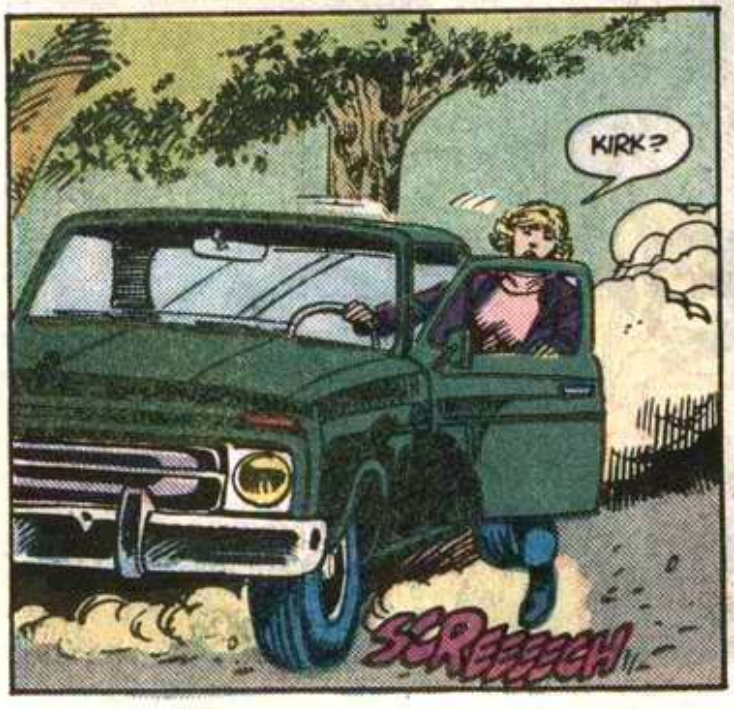

ANY LUCK ?
NOTHING ON ANY OF THE EMERGENCY STATIONS...
...I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LEFT HIM...
I UNDERSTAND HOW YOU FEEL, UHURA, BUT IT WAS NECESSARY.
KEEP TRYING. YOU'LL FIND HIM.
MR. SCOTT, YOU PROMISED ME AN ESTIMATE ON THE DILITHIUM CRYSTALS...
IT'S SLOW GOIN', SIR. IT'LL BE WELL INTO TOMORROW.
NOT GOOD ENOUGH, SCOTTY. YOU'VE GOT TO DO BETTER. =KLIK=
HE'S GOT HIMSELF IN A BIT OF A SNIT, DON'T HE.
HE IS A MAN OF DEEP... FEELINGS.
? NO PRESS CREWS... WHAT'S GOING ON HERE... ?
CETACEAN INSTITUTE
40

GEORGE...GRACIE--THEY'RE GONE! HOW--?
THEY LEFT LAST NIGHT, GILLIAN.

BOB--?
WE DIDN'T WANT A MOB SCENE WITH THE PRESS... AND I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE EASIER ON YOU THIS WAY.

YOU JUST--JUST SENT THEM AWAY?
WITHOUT EVEN LETTING ME SAY GOODBYE?
GILLIAN, TRY TO--

KRAK!
YOU SON OF A BITCH!

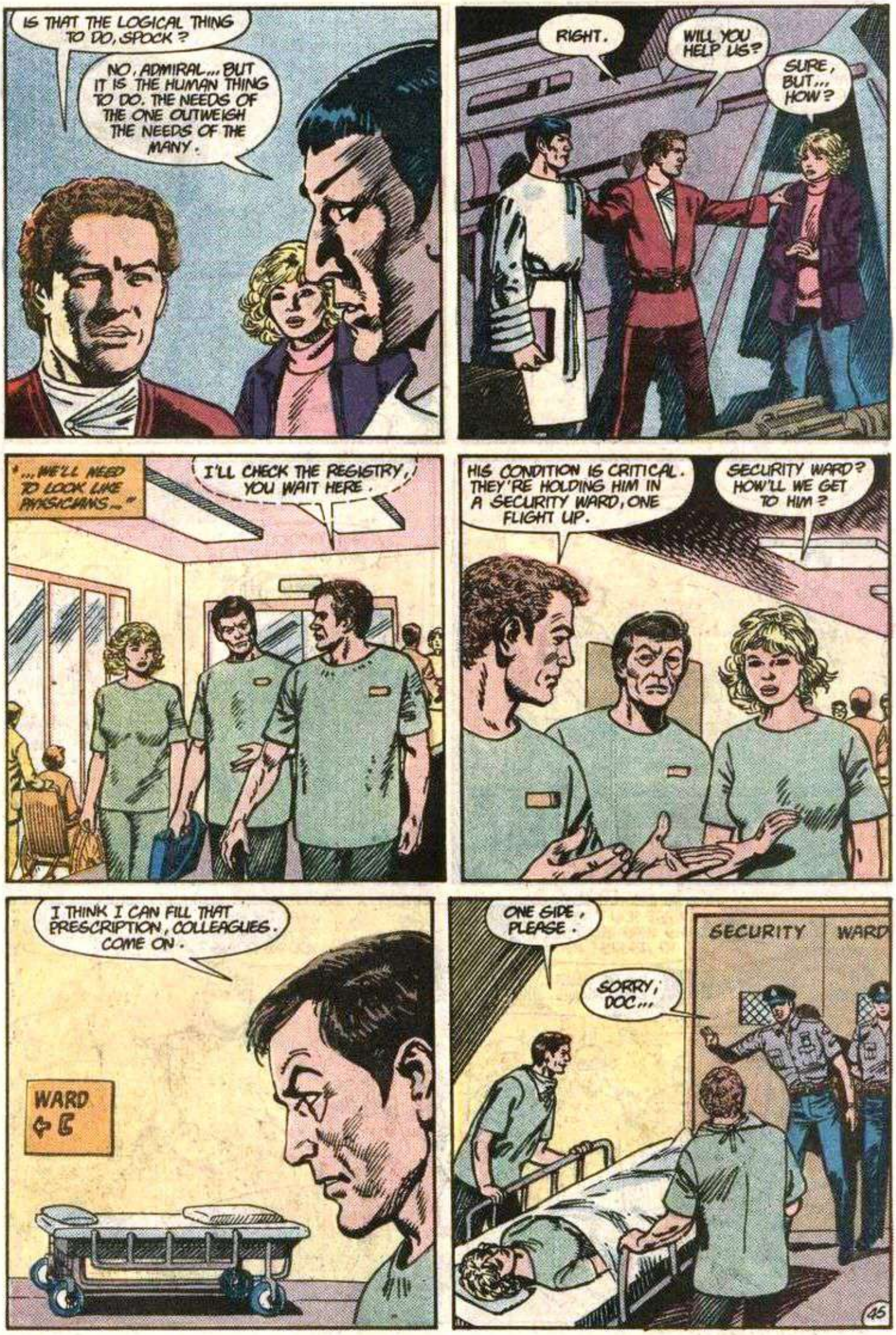

KIRK?
SCREEECH!

KIRK, WHERE ARE YOU? KIRK!
?
WHUPWHUPWHUP

WHUP WHUP WHUP
AND I THOUGHT THE BIRD OF PREY HANDLED LIKE A GARBAGE SCOW...!
WHAT'S HE DOING...?
SULU TO SCOTTY, LOWERING TRANSPARENT ALUMINUM.
AYE, LAD, JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED.
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING HERE, EVEN IF I CAN'T SEE IT! BUT WHERE--
EEK!
CLUNK
ADMIRAL, WE HAVE A PROBLEM.
=SIGHE KIRK TO TRANSPORTER ROOM...
KIRK? KIRK!!
42

WHAT--?
HAAAAAAAAAAA
HELLO, ALICE...
...WELCOME TO WONDERLAND.
IT'S TRUE... WHAT YOU SAID...
EVERY WORD. STEADY NOW, WE NEED YOUR HELP.
SEE? THE STORAGE TANKS FOR THE WHALES. WE'LL BRING THEM UP JUST LIKE WE BROUGHT YOU...
KIRK, THEY'RE GONE. THEY WERE TAKEN LAST NIGHT. THEY COULD BE IN ALASKA BY NOW!
...BUT THEY'RE TAGGED, WITH RADIO TRANSMITTERS. CAN'T YOU FIND THEM?
AT THE MOMENT, WE CAN'T GO ANYWHERE.
43

WHAT KIND OF SPACESHIP IS THIS, ANYWAY?
A SPACESHIP WITH A MISSING MAN.
ADMIRAL, FULL POWER IS RESTORED.
THANK YOU, SPOCK.
HELLO, DOCTOR TAYLOR. WELCOME ABOARD.
... IF I'M ALICE ... YOU MUST BE THE WHITE RABBIT, RIGHT?
YOU'RE NOT FAR WRONG.
ADMIRAL ... I'VE FOUND CHEKOV, SIR. HE ... HE'S IN EMERGENCY SURGERY, RIGHT NOW...
WHERE?
... MERCY HOSPITAL.
JIM, YOU'VE GOT TO LET ME GO! DON'T LEAVE HIM IN THE HANDS OF 20th CENTURY MEDICINE!
WHAT DO YOU THINK, SPOCK?
ADMIRAL, DR. McCOY IS CORRECT. WE MUST HELP COMMANDER CHEKOV.
44


IS THAT THE LOGICAL THING TO DO, SPOCK?
NO, ADMIRAL... BUT IT IS THE HUMAN THING TO DO. THE NEEDS OF THE ONE OUTWEIGH THE NEEDS OF THE MANY.
RIGHT.
WILL YOU HELP US?
SURE, BUT... HOW?
"...WE'LL NEED TO LOOK LIKE PHYSICIANS..."
I'LL CHECK THE REGISTRY, YOU WAIT HERE.
HIS CONDITION IS CRITICAL. THEY'RE HOLDING HIM IN A SECURITY WARD, ONE FLIGHT UP.
SECURITY WARD? HOW'LL WE GET TO HIM?
I THINK I CAN FILL THAT PRESCRIPTION, COLLEAGUES. COME ON.
WARD E
ONE SIDE, PLEASE.
SECURITY WARD
SORRY, DOC...
45

...WE HAVE STRICT ORDERS. NO ONE GOES IN HERE.
DAMMIT, ALL THE OTHER OPERATING ROOMS ARE OCCUPIED!
THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!

THIS WOMAN HAS IMMEDIATE POST PRANDIAL UPPER ABDOMINAL DISTENSION! DO YOU WANT HER DEATH ON YOUR CONSCIENCE?
AAAGGGH!

OKAY, DOC, GO AHEAD.
ABOUT TIME.

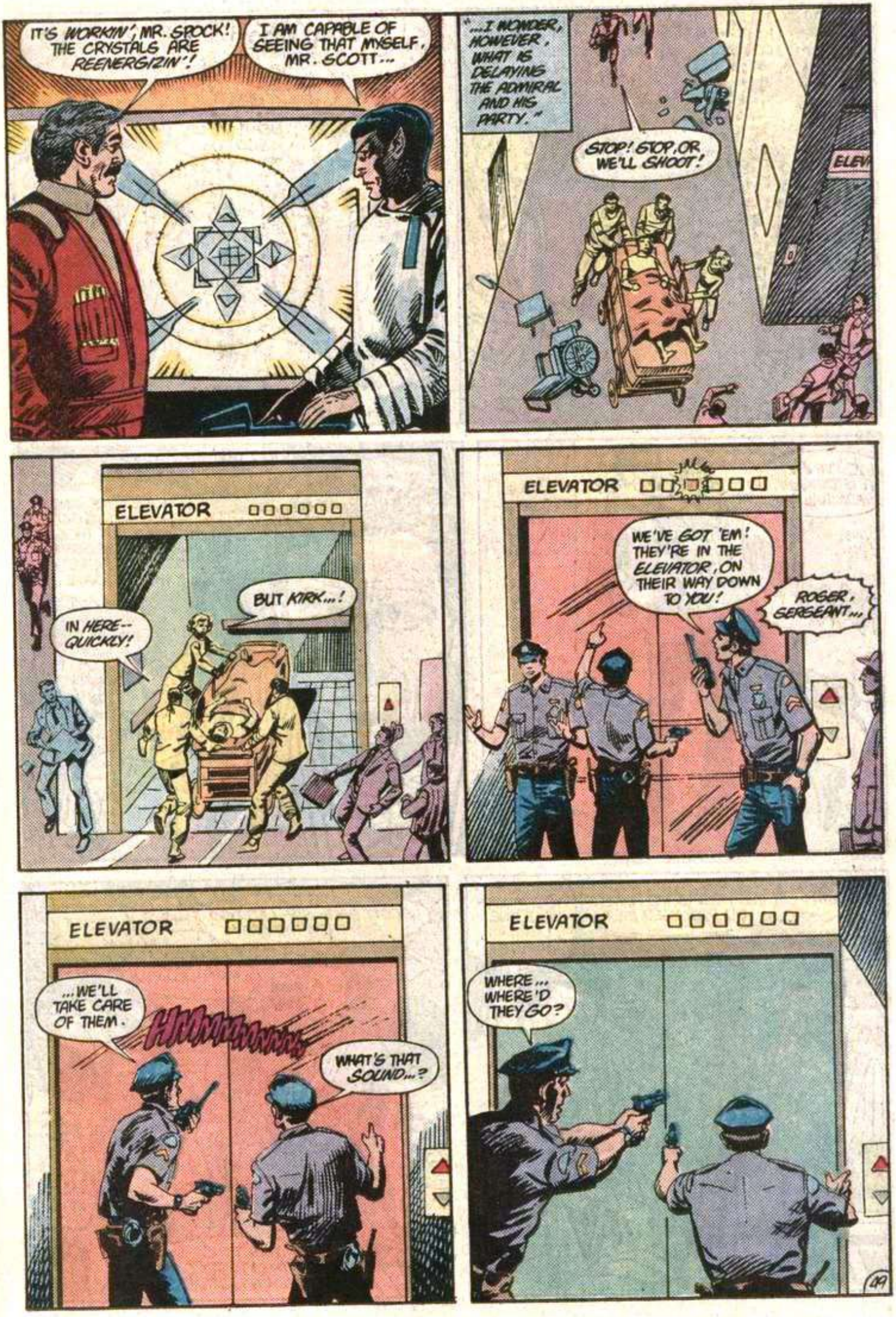
WHAT DID YOU SAY SHE HAS?
CRAMPS.

WHO ARE YOU? DOCTOR ADAMS WAS SUPPOSED TO ASSIST ME.
WE'RE JUST OBSERVING.

WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
IT'S AN EXPERIMENTAL DEVICE, DOCTOR.
...TEARING OF THE MIDDLE MENINGEAL ARTERY...
reeeeeeeeee

THIS IS MY PATIENT, AND I'M PERFORMING THE OPERATION!
OPERATION? MY GOD, MAN, DO YOU PLAN TO CARVE HIM OPEN LIKE A TURKEY?
A SIMPLE EVACUATION OF THE EXPANDING EPIDURAL HEMATOME WILL RELIEVE THE PRESSURE!
DRILLING HOLES IN HIS HEAD IS NOT THE ANSWER! HIS ARTERY MUST BE REPAIRED! PUT AWAY YOUR BUTCHER KNIVES AND LET ME SAVE THE PATIENT!
I DON'T KNOW WHO THE HELL YOU ARE, BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE YOU REMOVED.
DOCTORS, DOCTORS, THIS IS HIGHLY UNPROFESSIONAL--
--WHY NOT CALM DOWN AND THINK IT OVER?
CHOP!
=UNH=
EVERYONE, INTO THAT STOREROOM BEHIND YOU, AND NO ONE WILL BE HURT.
DO AS HE SAYS.
=GASP=
HOW IS HE, BONES?
I GOT TO HIM JUST IN TIME, JIM... BLASTED BUTCHERS... HE SHOULD BE UP AND AROUND ANY MOMENT NOW.
47

UNHHHH...
PAVEL, CAN YOU HEAR ME? GIVE ME YOUR NAME AND RANK.
NAME--CHEKOV, PAVEL A... RANK--
...ADMIRAL...
DON'T YOU GUYS HAVE ANY ENLISTED TYPES...?
HOW'S THE PATIENT?
HE'S GOING TO MAKE IT, THANKS.
"HE"...?
THEY WENT IN WITH A SHE...
STOP!
REAL PHYSICIANS DO NOT FORGET THEIR PATIENT'S GENDER, ADMIRAL!
ONE LITTLE MISTAKE...
48


IT'S WORKIN', MR. SPOCK! THE CRYSTALS ARE REENERGIZIN'!
I AM CAPABLE OF SEEING THAT MYSELF, MR. SCOTT...
"...I WONDER, HOWEVER, WHAT IS DELAYING THE ADMIRAL AND HIS PARTY."
STOP! STOP, OR WE'LL SHOOT!
ELEV
ELEVATOR
IN HERE-- QUICKLY!
BUT KIRK...!
ELEVATOR
WE'VE GOT 'EM! THEY'RE IN THE ELEVATOR, ON THEIR WAY DOWN TO YOU!
ROGER, SERGEANT...
ELEVATOR
...WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM.
HUMMMMMM
WHAT'S THAT SOUND...?
ELEVATOR
WHERE... WHERE'D THEY GO?
49

I TOLD YOU, KIRK--I'M COMING WITH YOU!
GILLIAN, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. JUST GIVE ME THE FREQUENCY OF THE WHALES' TRANSMITTERS.
=SIGH= I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. THE FREQUENCY IS 401 MEGAHERTZ.
THANK YOU... FOR EVERYTHING.
BEAM ME UP, SCOTTY.
YOU'VE GOT A STOWAWAY, ADMIRAL!
YOU TRICKED ME.
YOU NEED ME. AND BESIDES, I'VE GOT NOBODY BUT THOSE WHALES. I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE THEY'RE SAFE.
ALL RIGHT, GILLIAN.
MR. SPOCK, WHERE THE HELL IS THE POWER YOU PROMISED ME?
ADMIRAL, YOU MUST WAIT ONE DAMN MINUTE.
SCOTT HERE, SIR. LET'S GO FIND THEM WHALES!
MR. SULU?
THIS THING LOOKS PRETTY GOOD AFTER A HELICOPTER...
50

"GO, MR. SULU."
WHOOOOOOM

YOU PRESENT THE APPEARANCE OF A MAN WITH A PROBLEM, SPOCK.
YES, DOCTOR. TO RETURN US TO THE 23RD CENTURY, I HAVE USED OUR JOURNEY BACK AS A REFERENT, CALCULATING THE COEFFICIENT OF ELAPSED TIME IN RELATION TO THE ACCELERATION CURVE.

UH... NATURALLY.
SO WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?
WITH THE WEIGHT OF THE WHALES ADDED, ACCELERATION IS NO LONGER A CONSTANT.

WELL, YOU'RE JUST GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE YOUR BEST SHOT. A GUESS, SPOCK. YOUR BEST GUESS.
DOCTOR, "GUESSING" IS NOT IN MY NATURE.

WELL, NOBODY'S PERFECT.

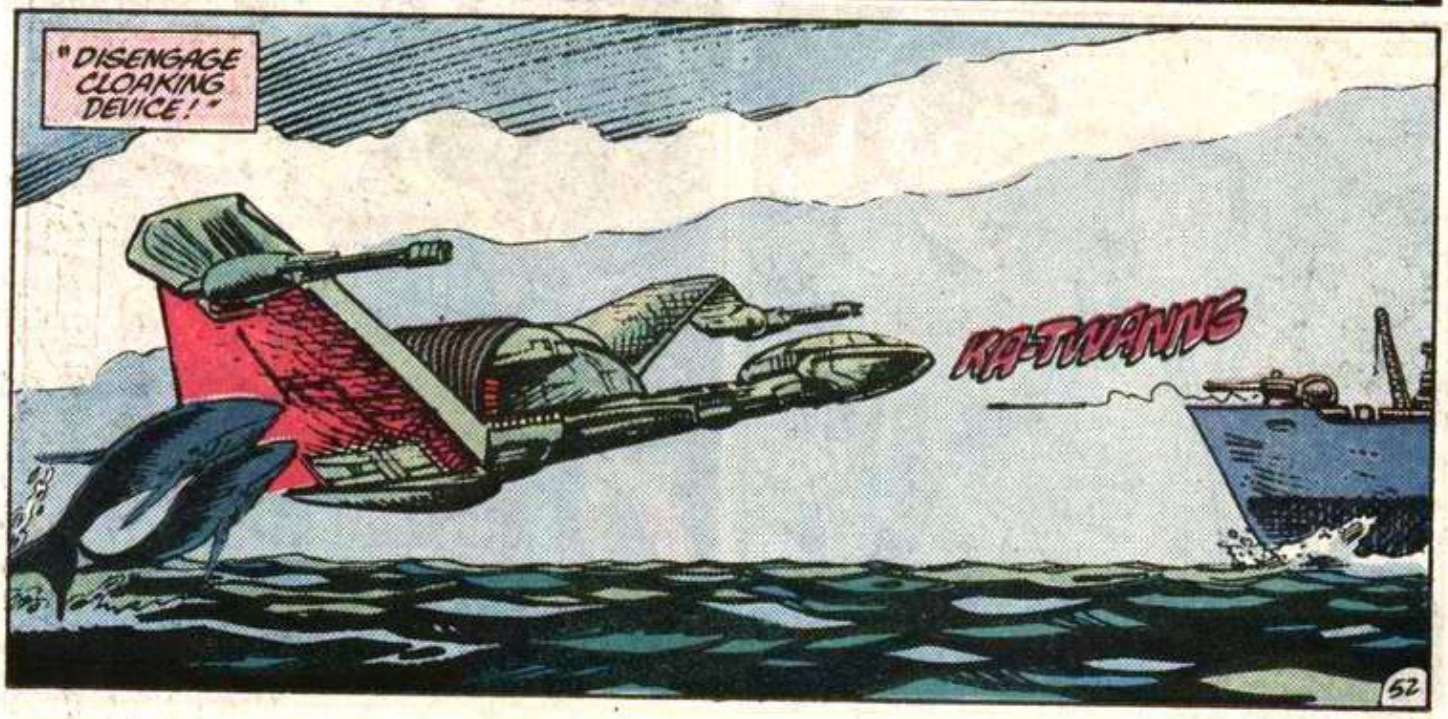
ADMIRAL, I HAVE CONTACT WITH THE WHALES, BUT THERE'S ANOTHER VESSEL IN THE VICINITY, CLOSING IN ON THEM.
ON SCREEN.

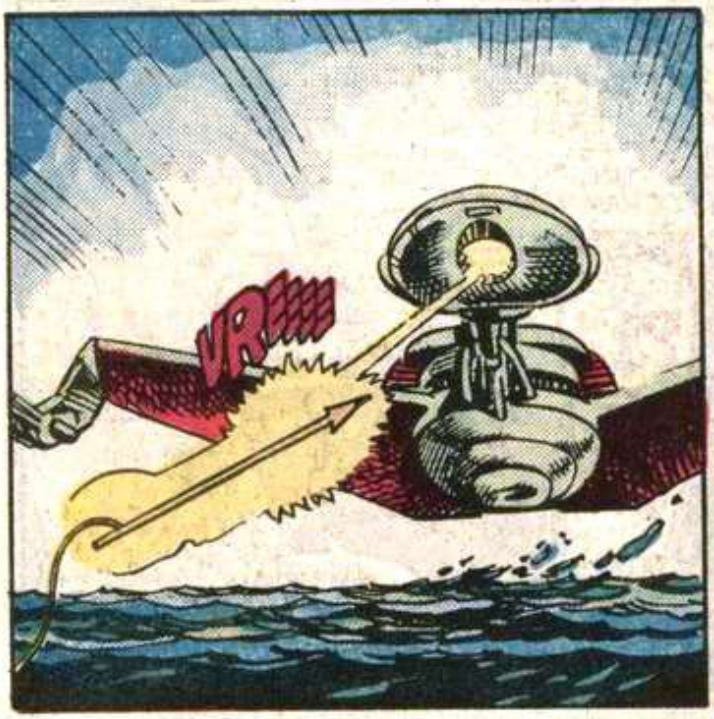
OH MY GOD--THAT'S A WHALING SHIP!

"MR. SULU, FULL POWER DESCENT--ACTIVATE CLOAKING DEVICE!"

"THE WHALING SHIP IS ONE NAUTICAL MILE FROM THE WHALES, SIR."

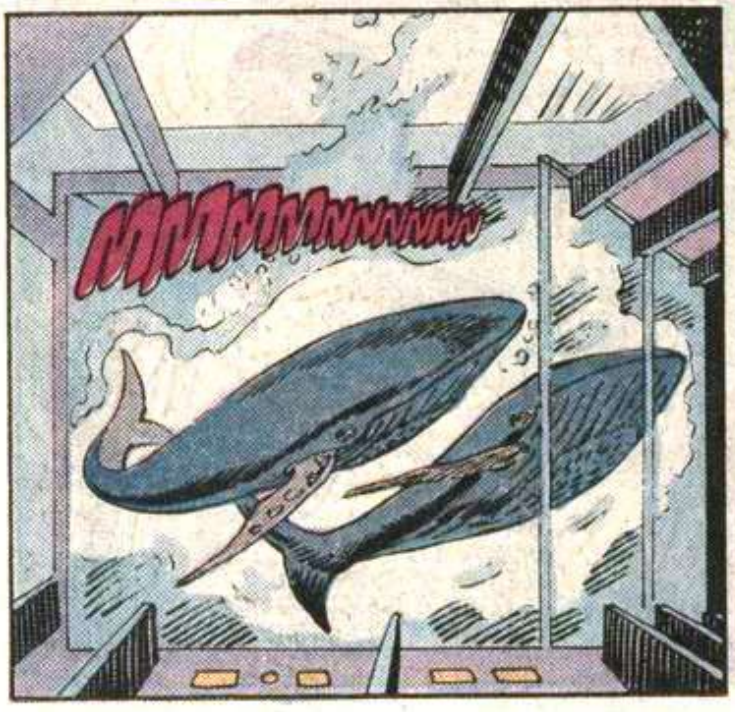
FULL POWER DESCENT, MR. SULU. ON MY COMMAND.


"DISENGAGE CLOAKING DEVICE!"
KA-TWANNG


VR!!!!

MR. SCOTT, IT'S UP TO YOU NOW.
ENERGIZE.
I'LL GIVE IT ME BEST, SIR.

STAY WITH ME, GIRL... YOU CAN DO IT...
HHHMM!

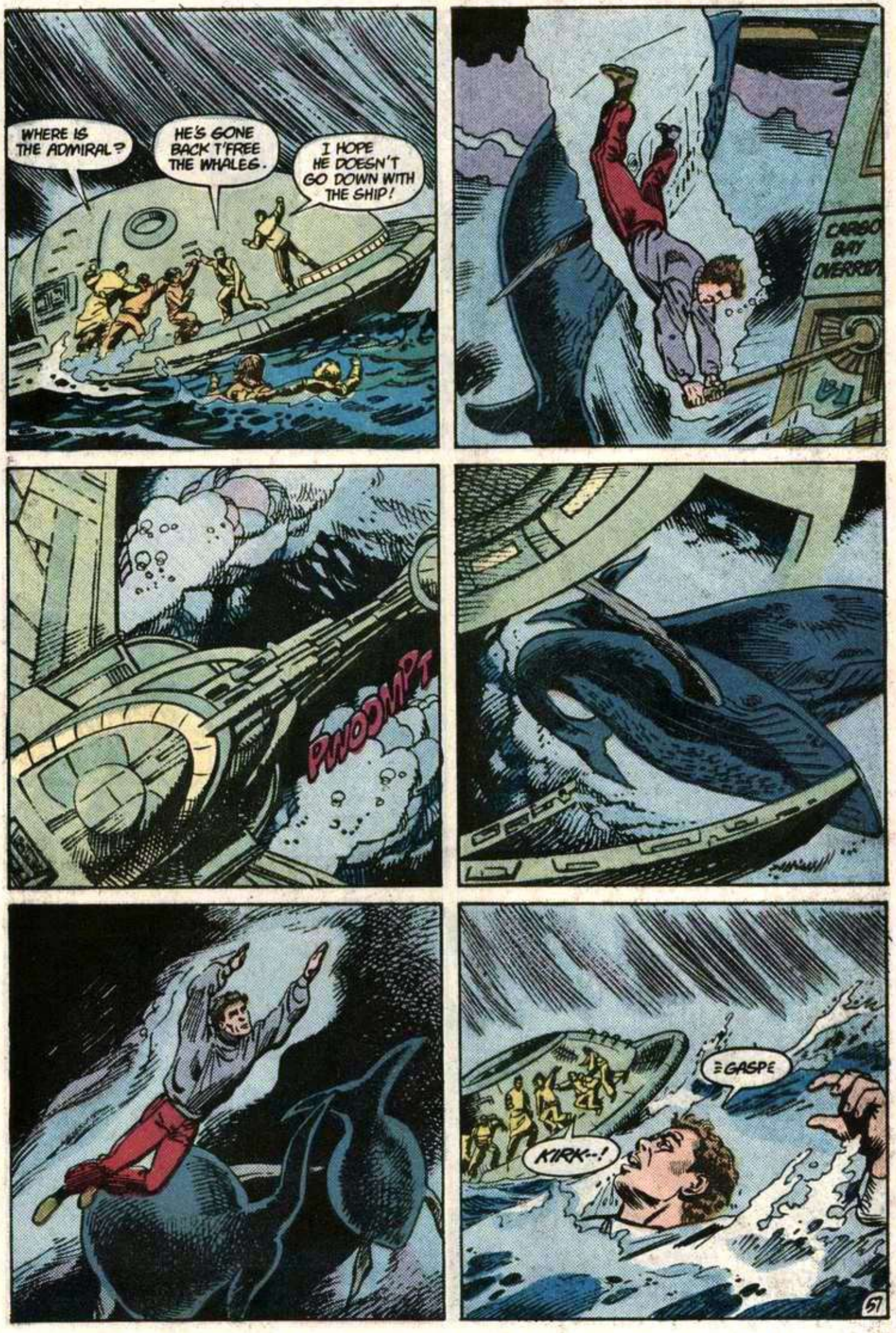


ADMIRAL! THERE BE WHALES HERE!
WELL DONE, MR. SCOTT. WARP SPEED AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

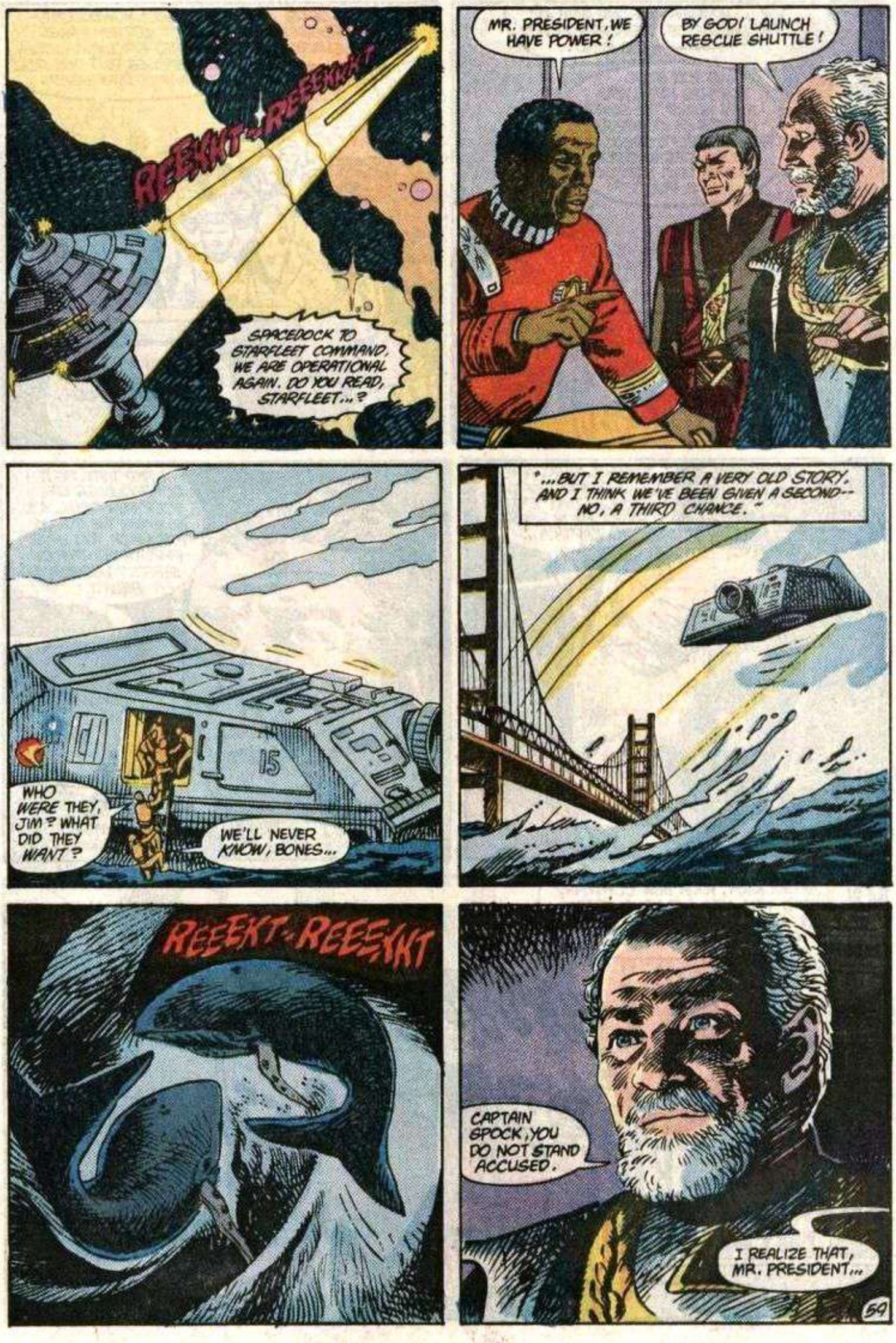
AYE, SIR--WARP SPEED!
KA-WHOOOM
MR. SPOCK, HAVE YOU ACCOUNTED FOR THE VARIABLE MASS OF WHALES AND WATER IN YOUR TIME RE-ENTRY PROGRAM?
MR. SCOTT CANNOT GIVE ME EXACT FIGURES, ADMIRAL. I WILL THEREFORE...
...MAKE A GUESS.
YOU? SPOCK, THAT'S EXTRAORDINARY.
WELCOME BACK.
?
IRONIC. WHEN MAN WAS KILLING THESE CREATURES, HE WAS DESTROYING HIS OWN FUTURE.
IT'S A MIRACLE, MR. SCOTT.
NO, LASS...
"...THE MIRACLE IS YET TO COME."
WARP 7.9... MR. SULU, THAT'S ALL I CAN GIVE YE!
SHIELDS AT MAXIMUM!
CAN WE MAKE BREAKAWAY SPEED?
ADMIRAL, I CANNOT EVEN GUARANTEE WE WILL ESCAPE THE SUN'S GRAVITY. I WILL ATTEMPT TO COMPENSATE BY ALTERING OUR TRAJECTORY.
54

ACCELERATION THRUSTER AT SPOCK'S COMMAND...!
STEADY...
...STEADY...
KRA-KOOOOM!
...NOW.
...DID...DID BREAKING THRUSTERS FIRE?
THEY DID, ADMIRAL.
ADMIRAL, I'VE GOT THAT STRANGE INTERFERENCE, AS BEFORE.
SIR, I HAVE NO CONTROL! WE'VE LOST ALL POWER!
MRRRAAAWWWKKK
FOR GOD'S SAKE, JIM, WHERE ARE WE?
OUT OF CONTROL, BONES, AND BLIND AS A BAT!
55

WHAPP!
BLOW THE HATCH, SPOCK!
FOOMP!
YOU GOT US HOME, SPOCK, NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FREE THE WHALES! SEE TO THE SAFETY OF ALL HANDS.
UNDERSTOOD, ADMIRAL.
DAMN SALT WATER'S JAMMED THE BLOODY DOOR...!
EASY, SCOTTY-- THE EMERGENCY RELEASE STILL WORKS! WHAT ABOUT THE WHALES?
I CANNA RELEASE THEM, ADMIRAL-- NO POWER TO THE BAY DOORS!
WE'LL HAVE TO USE THE EXPLOSIVE OVERRIDE!
ADMIRAL, DON'T--IF THIS BUCKET OF BOLTS GOES DOWN, YOU'LL BE TRAPPED!
56

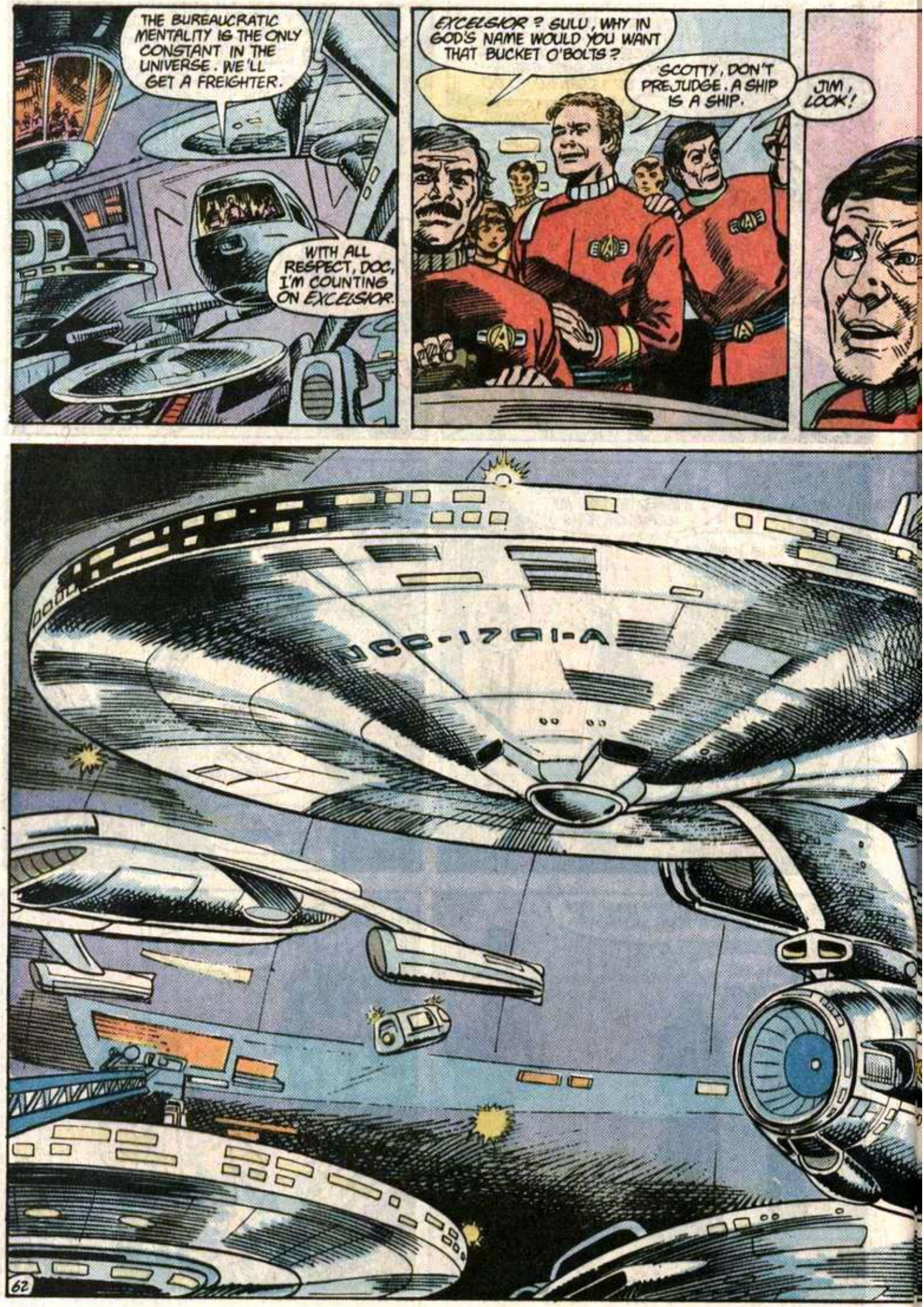

WHERE IS THE ADMIRAL?
HE'S GONE BACK T'FREE THE WHALES.
I HOPE HE DOESN'T GO DOWN WITH THE SHIP!
CARGO BAY OVERRID
PWOOMPT
GASPE
KIRK--!
57

ARE YOU OKAY? ARE THE WHALES--
I RELEASED THEM. WHY DON'T THEY ANSWER?
MRRRAAAWWWKKK
"DAMN IT, WHY DON'T THEY SING?"
REEEKKT-REEEKKT
MRRR-AAWWWKKK
MRRAAWWK
REE-EKT-REE-EKT
REE-EKKKT-REEEKKKT
58


REEEKT...REEEKKT
SPACEDOCK TO STARFLEET COMMAND, WE ARE OPERATIONAL AGAIN. DO YOU READ, STARFLEET...?
MR. PRESIDENT, WE HAVE POWER!
BY GOD! LAUNCH RESCUE SHUTTLE!
WHO WERE THEY, JIM? WHAT DID THEY WANT?
WE'LL NEVER KNOW, BONES...
"...BUT I REMEMBER A VERY OLD STORY. AND I THINK WE'VE BEEN GIVEN A SECOND-- NO, A THIRD CHANCE."
REEEKT...REEEKKT
CAPTAIN SPOCK, YOU DO NOT STAND ACCUSED.
I REALIZE THAT, MR. PRESIDENT...

...HOWEVER, I STAND WITH MY SHIPMATES. THEIR FATE SHALL BE MINE.
AS YOU WISH. ADMIRAL KIRK, YOU HAVE HEARD THE SEVERAL COUNTS OF CONSPIRACY, ASSAULT, THEFT, SABOTAGE, WILLFUL DESTRUCTION AND MUTINY. HOW DO YOU PLEAD?
ON BEHALF OF US ALL, MR. PRESIDENT, I PLEAD GUILTY.
SO ENTERED. HOWEVER, BECAUSE OF CERTAIN =AHEM= MITIGATING CIRCUMSTANCES, ALL CHARGES BUT ONE ARE SUMMARILY DISMISSED.
THE REMAINING CHARGE, DISOBEYING A SUPERIOR OFFICER, IS DIRECTED ONLY AT ADMIRAL KIRK.
JAMES T. KIRK, IT IS THE JUDGMENT OF THIS COUNCIL THAT YOU BE REDUCED IN RANK TO CAPTAIN...
...AND THAT, AS A CONSEQUENCE OF YOUR NEW RANK, YOU BE GIVEN THE DUTIES FOR WHICH YOU HAVE REPEATEDLY DEMONSTRATED UNSWERVING ABILITY:
THE COMMAND OF A STARSHIP.
CAPTAIN KIRK, YOUR NEW COMMAND AWAITS YOU. YOU AND YOUR CREW HAVE SAVED THIS PLANET FROM ITS OWN SHORTSIGHTEDNESS...
...AND WE ARE FOREVER IN YOUR DEBT.
YAYYYY
60

CONGRATULATIONS, KIRK. THEY PUT ME ON A SHIP, TOO--A SCIENCE VESSEL. I'VE GOT 300 YEARS OF CATCH-UP LEARNING TO DO.
YOU MEAN THIS IS GOODBYE?
NOT YET. DON'T WORRY, I'LL FIND YOU.
SEE YOU AROUND--THE GALAXY.
I WILL BE RETURNING TO VULCAN WITHIN THE HOUR. I WISHED TO TAKE MY LEAVE OF YOU.
IT IS KIND OF YOU TO MAKE THIS EFFORT.
IT IS NOT AN EFFORT. YOU ARE MY SON. AS I RECALL, I OPPOSED YOUR ENLISTMENT IN STARFLEET. IT IS POSSIBLE MY JUDGMENT WAS INCORRECT.
YOUR ASSOCIATES ARE PEOPLE OF GOOD CHARACTER.
THEY ARE MY FRIENDS.
YES, OF COURSE. DO YOU HAVE ANY MESSAGE FOR YOUR MOTHER?
TELL HER...
TELL HER I FEEL FINE.
UNDERSTOOD.
61


THE BUREAUCRATIC MENTALITY IS THE ONLY CONSTANT IN THE UNIVERSE. WE'LL GET A FREIGHTER.
WITH ALL RESPECT, DOC, I'M COUNTING ON EXCELSIOR.
EXCELSIOR? SULU, WHY IN GOD'S NAME WOULD YOU WANT THAT BUCKET O'BOLTS?
SCOTTY, DON'T PREJUDGE. A SHIP IS A SHIP.
JIM, LOOK!
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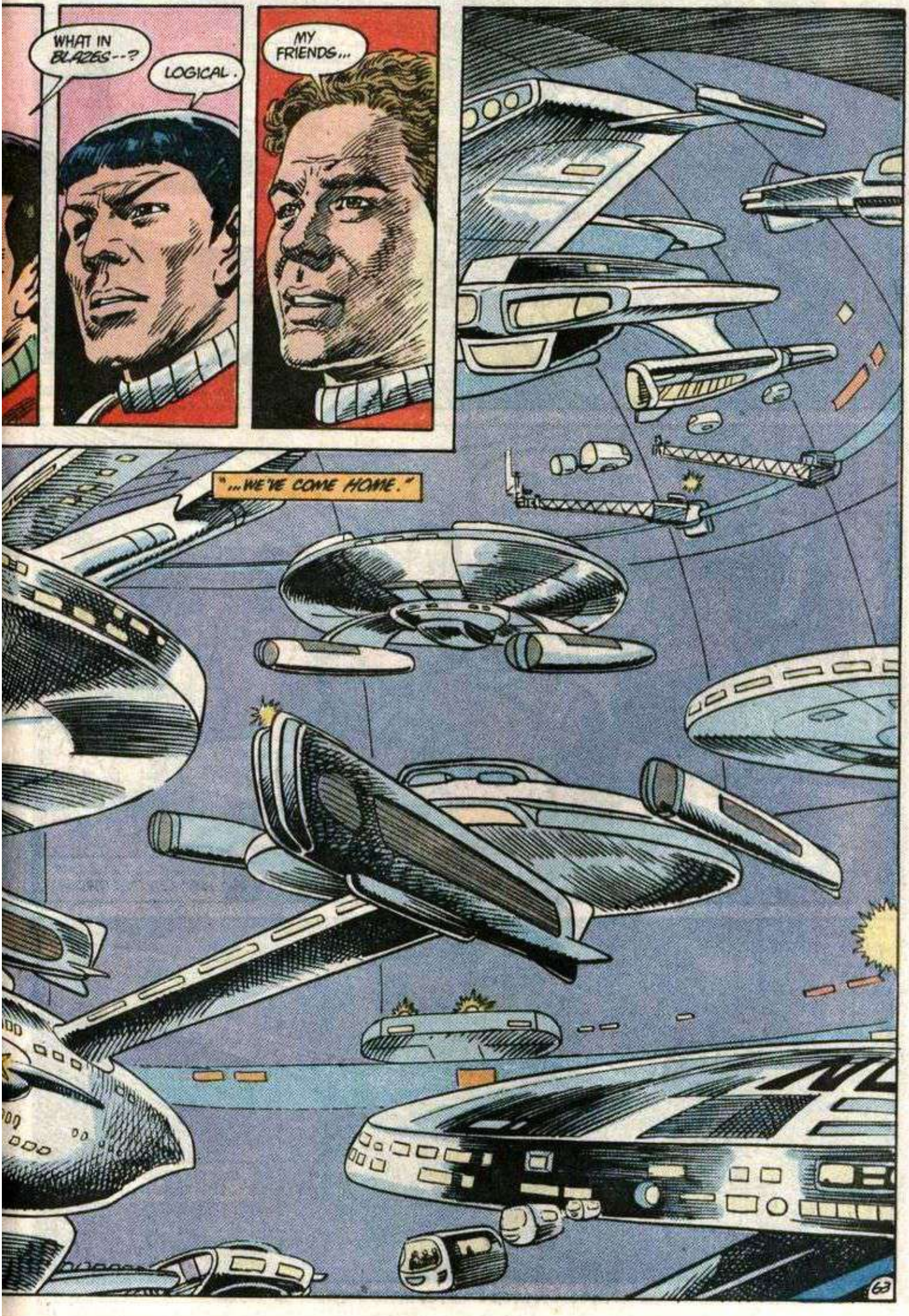
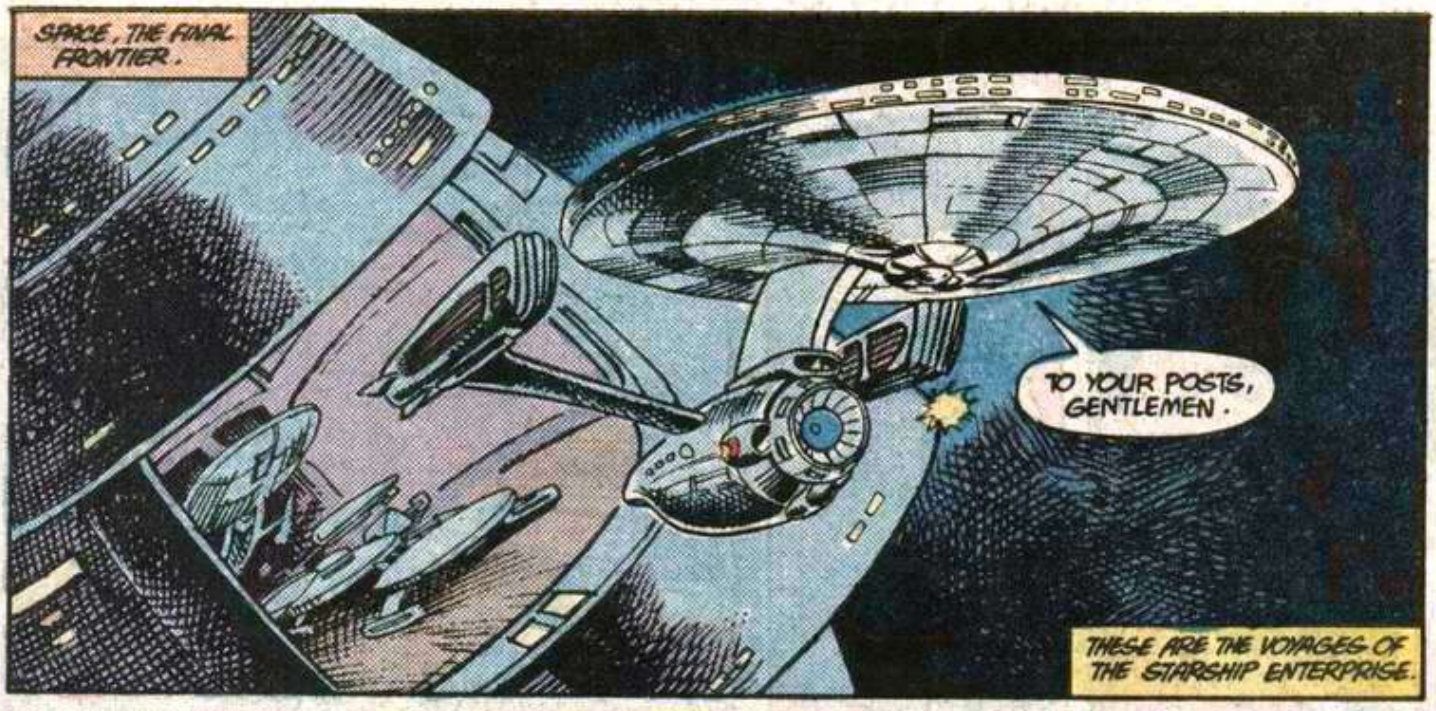
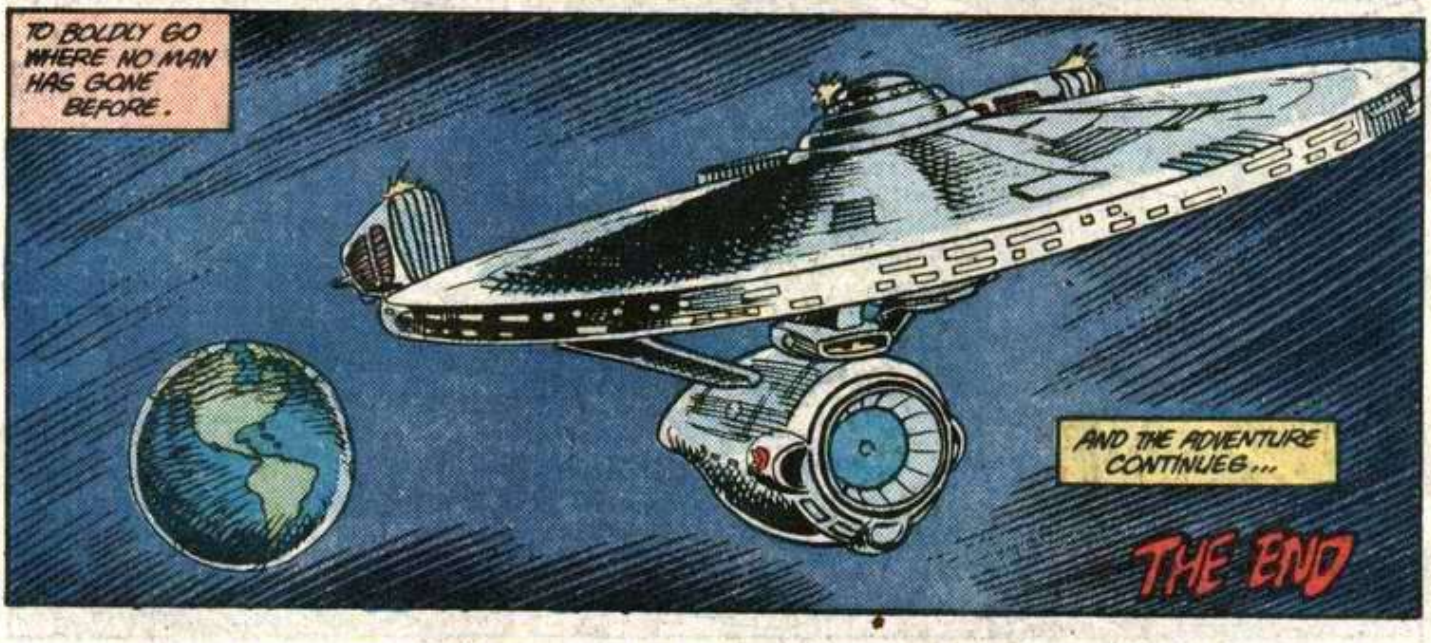
62


WHAT IN BLAZES--?
LOGICAL.
MY FRIENDS...
"...WE'VE COME HOME."


SPACE, THE FINAL FRONTIER.
TO YOUR POSTS, GENTLEMEN.
THESE ARE THE VOYAGES OF THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE.

HER ONGOING MISSION: TO EXPLORE STRANGE NEW WORLDS,
LET'S SEE WHAT SHE'S GOT, MR. SULU. AHEAD WARP FACTOR ONE.
AYE, SIR; WARP FACTOR ONE.
TO SEEK OUT NEW LIFE AND NEW CIVILIZATIONS,


TO BOLDLY GO WHERE NO MAN HAS GONE BEFORE.
AND THE ADVENTURE CONTINUES...
THE END

SCENES FROM

STAR TREK IV: THE VOYAGE HOME

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It was almost 20 years ago...

They framed him, disgraced him and then they blew him to bits.

Now he's back.

And he may be the most powerful human being on Earth.

CAPTAIN ATOM™

DC™